THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

VOL. VI—No. 297. PHILADELPHIA, APRIL 7, 1827. Terms, $2 in advance.

Published by ATKINSON & ALEXANDER, No. 53 Market street, four doors below Second street, North side—where SUBSCRIPTIONS are received, and also at No. 115 Chesnut street, opposite the Post-Office.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

POESY.

"It is the gift of poetry to hallow every place to which it moves—to breathe round nature an odour more exquisite than the perfume of the rose—and to shed over it a dye more magical than the blush of morning."

She comes—when first the Sky-lark's joyous strain,
Hails young Aurora on the gilded plain;
When the deep echoes of the hunter's horn
Are wafted gaily on the breeze of morn.
She comes—and mark that youth whose rolling eye
Surveys the glories of the earth and sky;
In scenes like these where all is young and fair,
The gay enthusiast seeks her presence there—
And as the sun first lights the leafy tree,
He lingers still in rapture's ecstacy—
And from his harp some murmuring stream along
Are heard the breathings of this son of song.

She comes—when Autumn on the woodland wild,
Sighs sadly there—where Spring so lately smiled;
And when the notes of some lone warbler's song
Are borne upon the breath of eve along;
Or when from yonder sky—whose fading ray
Smiles the farewell of slow, declining day;
The gentle star of twilight's dewy hour,
Looks sweetly down upon the withering bower.
She comes—and see that form slow-moving there,
Among those lonely haunts, with pensive air,
While kneeling there to worship at her shrine,
She gives her homage to this power divine:
When the soft moon-beams on the leaves that lie
Reflect the tear of feeling in her eye.
She yet is there—in these enraptured hours,
Holding high converse with celestial powers.

Oh there is not on earth one lonely spot,
Replete with nature's charms where thou art not;
In the wide wilderness thy form is found,
Where falling floods in echoes deep resound:
And thou art seen upon the ocean's breast,
When all serene, its azure waters rest
So pure, so bright, when warring storms are o'er,
And the light bark floats gaily from the shore;
Or when the tempest comes with awful sound,
And foaming billows darkly rise around;
Where the lone vessel's toss'tween sea and sky
Gives to the scene a dread sublimity.
Still thou art there and thy majestic form
Walks on the waves, in sunshine or in storm;
And thou art seen with more celestial air
Among those glorious stars—thy home is there;
Or when the clouds with varied shapes and dies,
Float round the setting sun in western skies,
In each fantastic form thy beaming smile
Lends added beauty to its charms the while.

Hail! thou blest power! whose presence can impart
A soothing balm to every wounded heart;
To thee 'tis given as with a magic charm,
The heart to soften, and the fancy warm,
And thine it is to hallow youthful love
With finer feelings which the bosom move;
Thou lead'st thy votaries with a gentle hand,
From care and trouble to thy fairy land;
And oft devotion takes a warmer glow
In the soft breathings from thy lips that flow
Warm from the heart, ascends the homage given;
Or the pure prayer of penitence to Heaven.

SYLVIA.

TO ORASMYN.

Orasmyn!—'tis a name once mine
In earlier days, when fancy's wing
Bore me in lofty flight like thine,
And taught me how to tune the string.

A name that saw me on life's sea,
From wave to wave impetuous hurl'd;
And knew my destiny to be
"Child of the desert" of this world.

O may it happier prove to thee—
Yes, happier far than e'er 'twas mine
To find it, while a votary—
An humble voury of the nine.

Orasmyn! think not all unknown,
Thou walk'st beneath that shadowing name.
I see thee as thou stand'st alone
Beyond the gaze of common fame.

Thy light brown hair, thy azure eye,
Thy form, nor towering yet, nor small;
Thy cheek untouch'd by rose's dye,
"In my mind's eye" I see them all.

How was it I could mark the face
To which that eye and cheek belong;
How could I see, nor have the grace
To know thee for a son of song?

The muse's children o'er the earth
Should drink alike one common air—
And tho' far lands behold their birth,
Should find a welcome every where.

Now wouldst thou lift thy mystic veil
That hides thee from my mortal eye?
I tell thee the attempt may fail,
But if it is thy wish, e'en try. DROMIO.

TO THE DIFFIDENT JULIET,

The Champion of her Sex, in reply to her *poetical* vows.

Art thou a vestal Lady? is thy heart
Free e'en in thought from rank pollution's stain?
For virtuous bosoms seldom feel the smart
Which thou evincest in thy *gentle* strain!
Lady—my rhymes I do confess are weak,
They are the offspring of a wayward brain,
Yet never have they aim'd to tinge the cheek
Of vestal woman with a blushing stain.
For she has been my idol, since the hour
When reason flashed upon my youthful days;
Her beauty o'er me holds a magic power,
And kindles all my soul with passions rays.
Yet Lady, change will come upon the dream
Which beauty paints th—for it is a spell
Which lights the soul with a delusive beam,
Then smites the bosom with a cold farewell.—
My nature is to love devotedly,
To pine out soul for soul in one wild toil,
To feel one being paradise to me,
And hate mankind if they should treat her ill!
I said I could not love, because my heart
Was an enthusiast, because the eyes
Of beauty that flashed on me held no part
In that deep dream of soul the which I prize.

My hate is for the evanescent flame
Which sickly maidens feel each passing hour;
But, *gentle* Juliet, I detest the name
Of an immodest beauty—she has power
To charm but for an instant, and the soul
Turns with disgust from her corrupt control.
To slander strangers, and to pour out wrath
Upon the heads we know not, is a trait
In woman most indelicate—a path
That none pursue devoid of virtuous hate;
That one who bears the name of Lady should
First misconceive, then bitterly revile;
But nay—thou art no female, never could
Pure woman's lips pour forth such venom'd guile.
Juliet, the heartless *spirit* of thy bosom
Forever will entail a blot on thee,
And when thy sun of being fades, declines,
Then with remorse thou wilt remember me.
Philadelphia, April 2d, 1827. W. C. B.

On reading Juliet's address to W. C. B. which appeared in the last Saturday Evening Post.

TO JULIET.

Why, Juliet, how you shew your spite,
To expose that temper, girl, of thine,
To take a pen, and angry write
A sharp—yet witless rhyme.

Why, I read that which makes you mad,
And did with your's compare it,
I'm sure there's nothing in it bad,
But if the shoe fits—wear it.

Whoever gets a wife like you,
I pity that man's fate,
The marriage life I know he'll rue,
But when, alas, too late.

One more remark before I cease,
Go curb your prattling tongue,
That all around may live in peace,
Go do it—while you're young.

I hope the *Ladies* will not frown,
Nor say that I am rude,
To lay these lines before the town—
I hope I don't intrude.

PAUL PRY.

THE MORALIST.

SATURDAY EVENING.

How seldom one thinks of himself! The gay, busy world as it revolves in its ceaseless orbit—the things of fashion and opinion—as they dance before the vision—the wild whirl of to day, which is reckless of to morrow, all consume the sands of life, and yet we never pause to reflect upon ourselves.

It has been said, that all are foolish by nature; and yet no remark was ever more unjust. We will adduce for example your brightest specimen of genius—one who has the Promethean spark in his soul, who looks upon the landscape and loves it—who sees virtue and falls prostrate at its shrine—and yet practises vice.—Vice is a relative term—the Hindoo priest, who urges the widow to mount the funeral pile of murder, is less guilty of crime on account of his ignorance, than the christian, who breaks a less moral tie. So genius, "which knows the right and yet the wrong pursues," is vicious when compared with folly.

How few of the favored sons of talent act up to their high vocation. In all arts, in all sciences, genius, like a comet, is ever eccentric, and its irregularity, comparatively speaking, is a crime—can it be reduced to consistency? can education and mind be led to adopt the plain morality of an honest yeoman?

Method is every thing—a virtuous system will prove an overmatch for evil habits; and a Saturday Evening should recal one from the troubles and outward assaults of the world to inward communication with himself, his conduct, his location as to here and hereafter. It should be like the cottage of the lover and the laborer—he should sit down beside the fire-side of his own heart, call around him his children, which are his thoughts, and with them enter into judgment as to the past, and from this calculate upon better things to be performed in the future. Men read history to be informed of the past—they gravely calculate from prediction what may ensue from the aspect of the present political world—and yet forget to look at the past of their own lives, and to draw a horoscope of their future existence even upon earth. The world is selfish, it is said—and yet how little of man's life is devoted to himself. True it is that ambition claims a part—the love of distinction, of pleasure, of ease, are creditors which claim more—but real selfishness, which is aside from these outward objects, and which relates to the settlement of our accounts with ourselves, takes no part in the drama of existence, and is untried before the forum of conscience.

How seldom do we strive to be acquainted with ourselves! with the springs of action which governs us—the course of life which we pursue—the very detail of criminal carelessness which marks our conduct—all is unnoticed as we sweep onward to death.

Is there no remedy—let each Saturday night sit in judgment upon the other six days of the week, and let the Sabbath be devoted to virtuous resolutions, penitence and prayer.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

POVERTY.

"Blest he, though undistinguished from the crowd
By wealth or dignity, who dwells secure,
Where man by nature fierce, has laid aside
His fierceness, leaving learnt, though slow to learn,
The manners and the arts of civil life."

Poverty, although considered as one of the greatest evils, by many who know not how to enjoy or rightly to appreciate it, is, in reality, one of the greatest blessings ever conferred upon man, both as regards his present and eternal well-being.

In order to make the above assertion stand true, we must not take man in that extreme of poverty where he is reduced to beg his bread from door to door, nor where he is surrounded by crowds of those who do not deserve, but are possessed of all the conveniences and luxuries of life. There is a medium in all things; and a medium in poverty, rightly improved, is happiness. That medium, wherein man has a house, and earns his bread by the sweat of his brow; where he is not possessed of any thing that can bear the name of riches, and consequently not possessed of any of the cares and disquiets attendant upon the rich man's mind. In the person of an humble cottager, who, on his returning from his labour in the evening, is met by the smiles and embraces of his beloved little ones, the pledges of the love and affection of the partner of all his cares and pleasures; in the person of such a one it is where we find earthly happiness; where we find the many blessings and mercies of an All-wise Creator rightly appreciated; where we find him praising the Almighty Father for the numerous blessings he enjoys, and praying that he may be made worthy of a continuation of them; where we find content smiling around him; and where we find him in a situation prepared, at any time he may be called, to leave this tabernacle of clay and appear before his Maker, in the hope that He who created all things, will, in his infinite mercy and goodness, receive him into that favour which has been the reward of the righteous in all ages. There are many, very many, who have experienced a life of poverty, and who, if they were desired to change their situations, and had wealth with all its train of attendant cares and vices set before them, would by far prefer that of which they have experienced the enjoyment. There are also many who, as they think, are cursed with poverty, that are continually repining that they have not all the pleasures and enjoyments which their wealthier neighbours possess, and of which they form their ideas merely by imagination, without experience, and consequently know nothing of the cares and anxieties which are as it were naturally linked with them. In such cases we thoughtlessly could say, "poverty is not a blessing;" but if after such a person had tasted the enjoyments of which he had formed so high an idea, he could return into a state of poverty, beyond the reach of all the allurements of wealth, and where he would entirely forget the actions of his former life, he would pass his days in a more happy and contented manner, than he could do were he cursed with riches.

OSEM.

Philadelphia, March, 1827.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

A BRIEF ESSAY ON TIME.

The streams of time are perpetually and rapidly flowing into the boundless ocean of Eternity; with what apparent indifference do the greater part of mankind regard the passing events; and how replete with interest are many of the scenes which daily transpire within our immediate observation. The enterprising man of business prosecutes his daily avocations with unremitting diligence, in order to accomplish the ultimatum of his wishes; and how frequently are his most sanguine purposes completely frustrated, either from a deficiency in correctness of design, or promptness of execution; and however diversified are our pursuits through life in the search of ease, wealth, or happiness, they must ultimately depend on the blessing of Providence for success, in conjunction with a diligent and faithful application of every reasonable and lawful exertion.

FLAVIUS.

Philadelphia, Feb. 20, 1827.

THE LADIES FRIEND.

No. X.

THE WEDDING.

If there be a scene in this wide world on which the eye of heaven could rest with complacency, it is when two hearts are bound in that tie which "no man can put asunder." And to those who are fond of observing the various scenes of life, the wedding day incident will afford a theme in which fancy can revel in wild and happy luxuriance. Although it is a time for rejoicing, as every pretty face will tell by the smile that plays upon it, yet at times, a solemnity will steal unawares over the mind, as we ponder upon the future that is all wrapped in darkness, until our feelings will be for a moment lost in a wild rich reverie.

He who passes through life without ever feeling the soft raptures of that charm which woman possesses, when age has whitened his locks, and the incidents of his pilgrimage pass in review before him, will acknowledge that wedding scenes are sunny spots that glitter on the landscape of his memory; they are scenes in which he would willingly become an interested participator, for he now feels that he is alone in the world; there is no heart that beats in unison with his, no hand to smooth the pillow where anguish dwells, nor hang with fondness of affection over the fevered frame.

But very different are the young and enthusiastic, when they mingle in the wedding joy, and gaze upon a happy groom and smiling bride. They have a thousand fairy links woven in a chain around them by the busy hands of Cupid. If the fancy is centered on an object, they long to make her their bride, to see her cheerful and happy; and if not, their eyes will roam around to find a fair one worthy of the affections they have to bestow. Yes; at such times [illegible] tion of that day when the sun shines sweetly upon their happiness; when their destiny will be linked with another; he to protect and cherish, she to love and soothe. Thus, one wedding creates another; may there be many.

A BALLAD.

Oh, think not that gold forms the links of love's chain,
Or the heart's best affections are bartered for gain;
For the soul that can love will no difference find
In the hall of the king or the cot of the hind:

The rich man will hide thee in pomp and in state,
'Midst the splendour of nobles, the smiles of the great!
The poor man nor nobles, nor splendour can move,
He has but one treasure, his jewel—his love.

The rich man's gay friends at thy beck will attend;
The poor man has none—he himself is thy friend;
The rich man in smiles will both come and depart;
He will give thee a fortune—I'll give thee a heart.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

NIAGARA FALLS.

Niagara river flows from Lake Erie northward to Lake Ontario, a distance of about 37 miles; 18 miles from Lake Ontario are the celebrated falls.

The river is wide, smooth, deep and clear, as far as the steam boat goes, after which the rapids commence, and the river perceptibly descends, and, from a width of three miles, contracts to three-quarters of a mile just at the brow of the precipice; here it is divided by an island containing about 70 acres, called Goat, Iris, or Rainbow island, which occasions two distinct falls, in almost every respect differing from each other in appearance.

That part of the river which flows between the island and the United States shore, falls over a perpendicular straight wall about 160 feet in height, a few feet higher than that in the western channel, and of course in a less quantity of water, which easily admitting the rays of light, presents a beautiful crystal sheet, ornamented with wreathes of pure white foam, bedazened with spangles of glittering spray.

While that between the island and the Canada shore, called of late "The Grand Crescent," (instead of Horse-Shoe Fall,) on account of the water falling over the concavity of a half circle, is an immense body of water plunging into a gulf of unknown depth, showing, in its descent, the beautiful green hue of Lake Erie, its brightness heightened and set off to the utmost advantage, by alternate stripes of white foam which shoot obliquely down the liquid mountain.

When the water of both falls has reached the chasm below, a part of it rises again in billows of mist, foaming, tossing rearing, and spreading in every direction, tinged with all the colours of the rainbow, till at length it escapes from the gulf, and in one majestic column soars away to heaven.

When the sky is clear, there are always several rainbows to be seen, more or less brilliant, according to their situation; sometimes the "beauteous bow" appears extending from the centre of one fall to that of the other, forming a splendid arch over the island.

While taking a view from "Table Rock," near the foot of the "Grand Crescent," a world of waters tumbling from above, and the immense rocky walls on either hand, which seem to hang forward in threatening majesty, the mind is invariably filled with undefinable sensations of awe; add to this, while the sun shines with dazzling splendour in the heavens, the spectator is here in the midst of a driving storm, by which he is completely drenched in a few minutes, and gladly withdraws from such unapproachable majesty.

But language, and the highest effort of art, would fall far short in conveying an adequate idea of the vastness, the sublimity, and wonderful effect of an object so stupendous. It must be seen; and even then, like its great author, it is shrouded in its own majesty, clouds and thick darkness full often encompass it around.

LINES

Written after viewing Niagara Falls from "Table Rock" near the foot of the Cataract.

BY A. W. H.

Where Niagara's weary world,
Is in tremendous torrents hurl'd,
And ever as its flood outpours,
More than deep Etna's thunder roars;
Where from its awful chasms beneath,
Soars to Heaven the misty wreath,
Mixing and melting in the skies,
Ting'd with more than Iris' dies,
'Twas there I stood in wonder lost!
"Like mariner on desert coast;"
The sound I heard! the flood I saw!
While strange emotions, mix'd with awe,
Rade me in the tumultuous roar,
Join my weak voice, and God adore.

Roll on, Roll on, Niagara,
Still be thy cataract heard afar,
Roll on, roll on, my spirit cried,
Still dash adown the mountain side,
Whether your liquid volumes fall,
Over the straight, rough, rocky wall,
And with their wreaths of purest white,
Make it a wall of chrystal light—
Or if in playful wantonness,
Your waves impatient onward press,
Where the "Grand Crescent" winds around,
And down the gulf impetuous bound,
While mix'd with your white foam is seen,
Sweet Erie's own delightful green;
Still roll, still roar, still upward rise,
In liquid incense to the skies.
Art is too tame and language faint,
A scene so wonderfully to paint!
For who can match the rainbow's dye?
Or who can motion—sound supply?
Or who the globules can count?
As all souvolv'd to hear'n they mount;
Th' attempt is vain—still like the past,
Shall this, the voice of ages, last;
While myriads all the scene survey,
And like the waters pass away.

Flow on, flow on, Niagara,
Still be thy cataract heard afar;
Still roll, still roar, still upward rise,
In liquid incense to the skies.

FROM THE KALEIDOSCOPE.

THE PARISH CLERK—THE CURATE.

In the north side of —— Church there is a small marble tablet, which records the virtues and perfections of the Rev. Alfred Corsar, who died August 24th, 1794, aged twenty-nine years. The singular occurrence which produced the death of this young Clergyman, Nehemiah was fond of relating; and soon after he gave me the account of his own love adventures, he gratified me with the following narrative:—

After I had been Clerk of this Church about ten years (said Nehemiah,) the then Rector, [illegible] Clerical duties, and I am feeble to fulfil his comfort him: that Curate was the Rev. Alfred Corsar, and a more worthy or pious Minister never preached in —— Church. At his first introduction he won the hearts of all by the kindness and cheerfulness of his manners, and by the fervency and devotion with which he performed the duties of his office; but his career was short and fleeting, and before he had been long with us, an event occurred which blasted his future hopes, and laid him in an untimely grave.

Amongst the female part of the congregation, was a young lady named Louisa Mordaunt, the daughter of a gentleman in easy circumstances, who was at that time filling the office of Church-warden. It was not long before Alfred Corsar was introduced to her, and his visits to her father's house became very frequent; a strong affection arose in his breast, and Louisa Mordaunt was its object, but he never had the courage to avow his love, nor, in truth, did the conduct of Miss Mordaunt give him the least encouragement, so that he continued to cherish a passion as hopeless as it was fervent, without daring to proclaim it to the world. I had some suspicion of his feelings from his frequent inquiries respecting Miss Mordaunt, and I was soon dreadfully convinced of the truth of my surmises, and the extent of his love.

I was sitting one evening enjoying my usual beverage at the Griffin, when I received a message to attend at the Church. I went, and found a stranger waiting, who informed me that he intended to be married on the following morning, having obtained a license from the Rector for that purpose: of course I acquiesced, and inquired the name of the lady;—it was Louisa Mordaunt! I was much surprised at this, as I had never before heard of Miss Mordaunt having a lover, but I afterwards learned that the gentleman who now addressed me, had long been her admirer, though living at a distance; their courtship had been carried on by letters, until her lover found himself in a situation to claim her as his bride, when she readily consented to bestow her hand where she had already bestowed her heart, only stipulating that the marriage ceremony should be performed in —— Church. Having assured the stranger that every thing should be prepared for the ceremony, he left the Church, and I proceeded to inform Mr. Corsar that his services would be required on the following morning. On being introduced I told him my errand. "Well, Nehemiah," said he, "and who is the lady?" I mentioned Louisa Mordaunt. Never shall I forget his look at that moment; it was one of fixed despair, and he seemed as if his faculties were suspended and his frame withered by some sudden visitation of Heaven. At length, by an effort almost super human, he recovered, and waving his hand, said, "Go, go; I will attend." I left him, deeply commiserating his situation, as I now found he indeed loved Louisa Mordaunt.

On the following morning I proceeded to the Church at the hour appointed, and on entering the Vestry I found Mr. Corsar there, but the wedding party had not arrived. Mr. Corsar was standing near the window, absorbed in reverie, he looked dreadfully pale, and his eyes had a wildness quite unusual. When he was aware of my presence, he requested me to hand him a glass of wine, which he drank with frightful eagerness; he requested another, which he drank with the same avidity, and then sunk on a seat quite exhausted. To my inquiries he returned no answer, but pressed his hand violently to his forehead. At length the wedding party arrived at the Church, and after the necessary preliminaries, ranged themselves in order for the ceremony: the Curate left the Vestry without speaking, and with a slow and faultering step entered the Altar; he then commenced the service—the exordium he gave with sublime effect, as if he expected his words would conjure up some impediment to the marriage, and when he arrived at that part which says, "If any man can show just cause of impediment why these persons may not be lawfully joined together in holy wedlock let him now speak," he paused, and gazed around with a look of eager expectation; but no answer being returned, he was compelled to proceed; yet he seemed to cling to the remainder of the passage with hopeless tenacity, giving the conclusion with a sublime and almost terrific energy. The party assembled were astonished, and gazed on each other with speechless amazement, not knowing what to make of such strange conduct of the minister. At length he asked the bridegroom the question, "Wilt thou have this woman to be thy wedded wife?" &c. to which, of course, the answer was, "I will."

A pause then ensued, during which Mr. Corsar seemed to be summoning all his energies for the next interrogation; he retreated some steps backwards, and then, hastily advancing, put the question to Louisa Mordaunt. The horrid calmness of his tone was appalling, and when he had finished the interrogation, he stood with a look of the most intense interest and agony, expecting her answer; but his suspense was short, for the silver voice of Louisa Mordaunt soon returned for answer, "I will." No sooner had she pronounced these words, than the Curate, giving a convulsive shudder, fell senseless on the Altar. All was now confusion, the ceremony was not half finished and the Minister was lying senseless; every means was used to recover him, but for some time without effect. At length he slowly opened his eyes, and the first object he saw was Louisa Mordaunt bending over him, her looks expressive of the utmost compassion for his situation. This had almost again plunged him into forgetfulness, and it was only by a very strong effort that he succeeded in raising himself, he then, by great exertions succeeded in finishing the ceremony, at the end of which he again became senseless, and was in this state conveyed home.

He did not long survive the marriage of Louisa Mordaunt, he soon after died the victim of that worst of all diseases—a broken heart. Louisa Mordaunt lived long and happily with him whom she made her husband, nor did she ever surmise the dreadful effect her marriage had upon the Rev. Alfred Corsar.

J. H.

ORIGINAL TALES.

The following interesting Tale by Miss SIGOURNEY, of Boston, is the one alluded to in our last, which was awarded the first Premium offered to the Ladies by the Editors of the "CASKET," for the best American Tale.

WOMAN'S LOVE.

In one of our cities, long famed for elegance, hospitality and good cheer, a splendid ball was [illegible] admirably calculated to show off, not only the taste and style of its mistress, but the elegant dress of the company. The rooms were large and lofty, and adorned by mirrors. Many a fair lady had already assembled on the appointed evening, but the one for whom all this preparation was made, was still wanting. It was the *Bride*. Nothing could equal the impatience of the company; the greatest curiosity prevailed; for the lady was not merely a bride, but she was a foreigner, and as she came from India, it was supposed she was the daughter of some rich nabob. The husband who was to introduce her to the world of fashion, had for many years been its polar star. The news of his intended return from the East Indies, and the prize he was to bring with him, had reached America before his arrival. The intelligence of their being on the spot was rapidly circulated; their lodgings were besieged by cards and notes of invitation, but to all enquiries, the lady had plead fatigue, and though it was three weeks since their arrival, no one had gained access to her presence. Conjecture and report were, however, busy. Colonel Morton was not a young man, but this was no reason why his lady should not be young. It was confidently expected that she would be blooming in youth, loaded with jewels, and *muslined* in India shawls. Just as the company had arrived, at that crisis when "hope delayed makes the heart sick," colonel Morton was announced. Mrs. C. stepped forward with one of her most engaging smiles, to welcome the fair bride, but the bridegroom was alone! It were useless to dwell on the disappointment of the company; the husband had brought the apology; it was made up of indisposition and fatigue.

Though Mrs. Morton was still unable or unwilling to see or return the visits of her *friends*, the colonel seemed willing to represent her on all occasions. He was at evening and dinner parties, hired an elegant house, entertained the gentlemen of his acquaintance, and paid less and less of his lady. By degrees reports were circulated to her disadvantage; it was confidently said she was only "*the she* of the colonel."

Cities which contain a crowded population, are the places for concealment. The nine days wonder soon passed away, no discoveries were made, ladies ceased to leave their cards, or risk enquiries, and colonel Morton was again tacitly entered on the bachelor's list. There was one person, however, that did not quietly submit to a truce of inquiry, and this was Miss Irvington,—a thin attenuated lady, who was nourished by hourly rumours, and to whom the infirmities and weaknesses of others, were a daily bread. It frequently happens that the sins of youth are visited upon riper years. Colonel Morton had in former times, carried on a flirtation with the lady in question—it had become more serious than he had intended, and when he finally "eased off," it was evident that she had thought herself ill treated. To her, the present mystery was insupportable; she had left cards, sent kind inquiries,—but as yet nothing was gained; the most fruitful medium of her information was unavailing; neither milliners nor mantua-makers, had gained access to the house, and the servants were all imported with the lady. The case to common perseverance would have been desperate, but Miss Irvington's was *uncommon*, and after many plans, she determined to make a direct sally upon the enemy. It was not difficult to fix on a time when the master of the house was absent, as he followed his bachelor round of dissipation with the same zest that he had manifested before his departure for the East Indies.

At about four o'clock in the afternoon, which is always an unsuspicious hour for company, Miss Irvington rang at the colonel's door. A servant came. "I wish," said she, "to see the lady of the house on particular business." The servant hesitated, but, with an air of authority, she passed him, ascended the winding stair-case, and opened a door at the head of it. A lady dressed in India muslin sat with her back to the door; she turned and rose, but what was Miss Irvington's astonishment when she exhibited a copper coloured complexion, and that species of hair and features which corresponded to it. Hastily saying she had mistaken the house, she rushed down stairs, and fled from friend to friend, telling them "the mystery was all out," that the "pretended Mrs. Morton was a woman of colour, and she had seen her with her own eyes." The colonel's affairs, however, had ceased to excite any curiosity, new subjects engrossed every body, and she found it difficult to procure auditors. Miss Irvington after this discovery appeared willing to waive the rigidity of her principles and smile upon the rover.

A year passed away, the copper coloured lady was now, sometimes, seen walking out accompanied by a slender young girl, dressed in deep mourning, and closely veiled. It was supposed by those who thought on the subject, that this young girl was her daughter, and the veil was considered a happy contrivance for concealing a hue, which for America, perhaps more than any other country, deprives the inheritors of their *caste*. Only one person among the numerous population, had contrived to ascertain the real complexion that the veil concealed, and this was a young gentleman that had lately arrived at the city, and appeared to have perfect leisure for a love affair, as he often walked before the colonel's house, and not unusually met the lady on her little excursions. It was not long after his first appearance, that he entered a shop where she was standing; while transacting her purchases, she pulled off her glove, and discovered a hand of snowy whiteness. The glove, (which has always been an honored agent in human affairs) was destined to act an important part on the present occasion, it fell on the floor; the gentleman and lady both stooped for it at the same time, the veil was slightly thrown aside, and lilies and roses were seen blending in her face. It was evident that the lady was more affected than surprised, as her emotion was visible in her whole person, and she caught by the copper-coloured lady for support. The gentleman had secured the glove, and presenting it to her, without uttering a word, darted out of the shop. The glove was hastily drawn on the fair hand, and it was not till she had arrived at her own room, and looked out her companion, that she ventured to unfold a little roll that had found its way into her glove.—The paper contained only a few words, but they were written in a lover-like style. The writer conjured her to tell him whether she was still free, or whether the detestable *union* had taken place;—if it were indeed too late, one word would be enough to destroy him;—if she was still her own mistress, he would compass heaven and earth to accomplish his purpose. He then added that he would cross her path till he received an answer. The young lady did not keep him long in suspence, as she passed him the next day, a paper fell from her hand, on it was written in legible characters, "*It is too late.*"

From this time, colonel Morton became desirous to introduce the young lady as his wife, into all companies, and the copper-coloured lady took her place as housekeeper. Society, however, has its just claims and will not be trifled with;—young and old drew back, with Miss Irvington at the head of them, and it became necessary for the colonel to explain the apparent mystery. The explanation was simple, if not satisfactory. The father of Agatha Copeland had been by a succession of misfortunes, reduced to absolute poverty; it was in this situation that colonel Morton found him, when he arrived at Calcutta, and added to the distress of pecuniary embarrassments, his health was fast declining. The presence of his early friend, whom he had known in England, was the only alleviation which his calamities admitted. When after residing there a year, colonel Morton proposed marrying his beautiful daughter, the father's consolation was complete, as he not only secured to his child, wealth and a protector, but to his faithful Brina, (the copper-coloured lady) a home. In the midst of nuptial preparations, (as the colonel stated the matter) his friend suddenly expired. Agatha's filial affection would only heighten her distress. It was not till they had resided some months in America, that she had consented to the ceremony being performed, and that the young lady whom he had cherished as his daughter, he was now permitted to present to the world as his wife. There were many who did not fancy either the colonel or his story, and were still disposed to stand aloof from his young wife. In one respect, however, she fully answered all expectations; her pearls were elegant,—her diamonds splendid, and she actually sported a "*thousand-dollar comb for her shawl.*" If the superb regalia of dress was calculated to inspire envy, there was something in her pallid cheek and languid eye, which too truly inspired compassion, and seemed to say "all this availeth me nothing." Even the hard-hearted felt that she was a victim, though they knew not why. It was evidently beyond her efforts to be cheerful, and, notwithstanding she had the fairest set of teeth, and the loveliest dimples in the world, she seldom gave either a chance for exhibition. There was in truth, but part of her story told. When Agatha first learned that colonel Morton wished to make her his wife, it exalted in her mind nothing but merriment—it is true there was only thirty five years difference in their ages, but this to a young lady of sixteen, who had never been versed in that fashionable *amalgam*, that turns age and ugliness to gold, was absolutely ridiculous; but when she found her father seriously seconded the proposal, a deeper objection weighed upon her heart: she "had already loved, and told her love" to a young man whom she preferred to the old one. It was in vain that she acknowledged to her father, that her heart was engaged; he treated it as a mere childish affair, and in the gentlest and most tender manner assured her that he could not die contented till he had secured her happiness. Agatha, as a last resource, communicated her aversion to the union, to colonel Morton himself. Though he was not generous enough to relinquish his purpose, he consented to delay it for a few weeks. Things remained in this state, when a sudden turn of her father's disorder, threatened the immediate close of his life. It was on his death-bed, with his heart throbbing for the future welfare of his child, that this mistaken parent, extorted from her a solemn promise that she would marry col. Morton as soon as the first days of her mourning were over. What would not Agatha have promised to a dying father! Morton proposed returning immediately to America; he was glad to take her from early associations, and was ever desirous of receiving her hand, rather from affection than an extorted promise. When he arrived in America, he found his situation embarrassing. The news of his intended marriage had already reached there, he was aware that nothing less the lady was supposed to be his wife, unfavorable conjectures would be hazarded; he concluded therefore, it was best to countenance the report, as the delay of the ceremony would be only for a few days. It was several months, however, before Agatha yielded to what she now believed inevitable necessity. Sad and solemn were the nuptials; she plead her deep mourning, and positively refused to go out; and her husband consoled himself by his former amusements. It was only three months after the ceremony, that Greenville, her first and only love, appeared before her. Fortune had favored his enterprize in Calcutta, and he was now stationed in America, as an agent for a respectable mercantile house. It was when Agatha again saw him, that she fully realized the strength of her attachment, she felt that she had better have died, than have given her hand to one, while her heart was engaged to *another*. But the deed was done, and with virtuous devotion she resolved the sacrifice should be complete.—She expressed her wish to her husband to join the the society she had hitherto avoided, and though she could not be cheerful she sometimes appeared gay.

It is necessary to feel interest to excite it.—Poor Agatha passed upon the objects around her, with as little sympathy as if they had been so many Hindoos. Though her beauty excited observation, her indifference soon fatigued the beholders, and because she said nothing, they naturally concluded she had nothing to say. Colonel Morton felt mortified; she had "turned out" quite dif-

...erently from what he expected; when he first knew her, she was all life and animation; he did not reflect that it was himself that had choked up that living fountain of affection, which diffuses joy and happiness to all around; that her eyes opened in the morning upon no glad anticipation, and closed at night for weary and restless slumbers. She seldom met Greenville in society, and when she did, she felt that he was the last person she ought to meet. It was, however, a solace to her to believe that she was the ultimate object of his thoughts and feelings, as he was of hers. It was at this period that colonel Morton received intelligence which made it necessary for him to go to England; he did not urge his wife to accompany him, and she was glad to remain at home in solitude. It was the only enjoyment for which she sighed. Here she was at liberty to indulge her reveries, and they were the constant bane of her mind.

Not many weeks after her husband's departure, an alarm of the yellow fever, or what may be truly termed the modern "plague," made its appearance in the city. The situation of Agatha was sufficiently remote, but she learned upon inquiry, for it was her first thought, that Greenville resided in that part of the city. The alarm grew every day more serious; she heard with dismay, that family after family were removing, and that Greenville still remained. It became to her heated imagination a case of life or death; she wrote to him and conjured him to quit a spot infested by pestilence. He was not proof against this instance of former feeling, and he hastened to her. Their meeting was affecting but dignified. She exacted from him a solemn promise that while he remained in the city, he would, every morning, send her intelligence of his health. He endeavored to quiet her apprehensions and assured her, as he believed, that the accounts were greatly exaggerated.—Nearly a week had passed after this interview and Agatha regularly received intelligence of his health; he still remained on the spot, though the greater part of the inhabitants had quitted it. At length a morning came and brought no accounts; with the greatest anxiety she awaited the next, and still no message came. She despatched a servant,—he returned and told her that a barrier was fixed, beyond which no people were permitted to pass. But one idea presented itself to her mind,—it was Greenville deserted and expiring for want of assistance. With the rashness that despair brings with it, she determined to fly to his aid. Hastily she began her walk; when she arrived at the barrier the streets were wholly deserted. A few weeks since, this was the busiest part of the city, now all was still, the houses looked desolate and melancholy; she hesitated a moment—possibly Greenville might have quitted the spot; but she was convinced he would never have done it without giving her information; the barrier, to her disordered imagination, was like Dante's inscription on the portals of the infernal region—

"Per me si va nella citta dolente
"Per me si va nell' eterno dolore
"Per me si va tra la perduta gente
"Lasciate ogni speranza voi ch' entrate.

Hastily she passed the barrier, fearfully looking round, in the full belief that she should never repass it. With a rapid step she hurried on; once or twice she met figures, who seemed listening to perform the last offices of burial. One long, ghastly looking woman, beckoned her back, and said in a hoarse tone, "Dare you find your death-warrant without coming here?" Agatha shuddered. He is at the mercy of such beings! she exclaimed, and she felt new strength. In one or two houses, as she passed, she heard the frightful sound of merriment and carousal, for even pestilence had not destroyed the disposition for rapine and plunder. Family mansions were broken open and inhabited by those whose vices and necessities made them reckless of life or death. Agatha had but one object in view, for this she passed onward. She reached the door of Greenville's lodgings, and hastily rushed in. The lower apartments were deserted; she ascended the stairs and entered a chamber; what was her astonishment to behold Greenville supporting a young lady in his arms, who was apparently dying. "For God's sake tell me," said Agatha, "what does this mean?" He spoke not, his whole soul seemed absorbed; after a few faint struggles she breathed her last. "My wife! my own dear Anna!" said Greenville, pressing the lifeless form to his bosom. Agatha sunk upon a seat, then rousing herself, she said "Do you know me?" He looked wildly at her, and his recollection returned. "Greenville," said she solemnly, "I have ventured into this scene of pestilence and horror to save your life, now go with me." "I cannot," he replied, "till the last offices are performed,—I promise to see you before night." He kept his word,—he had now no inducement to return she had remained on her account. When Agatha, in all the confidence of youthful affection, had sent to warn him of his danger, he had not the courage to tell her that another had supplied her place in his heart, and that it was this tie that had bound him to the spot. "And now," said Agatha, when she had calmly listened to his explanation, "farewell, we meet no more!"

Greenville often entreated to see her, but she positively refused to meet him. Indeed, she seldom left her chamber; she felt that her health was failing. It appeared as if life had received its mortal blow.—Colonel Morton's stay was greatly prolonged; when he returned, which he did immediately on receiving a letter from his wife, informing him that she was ill, he found that he had arrived too late! She had breathed her last in the arms of the faithful Bruna.

It was not pestilence that had destroyed Agatha: It was the slow poison of disappointed affection.—Greenville had loved as men love,—Agatha with a constancy even "surpassing the love of woman."

H.

Communicated for the Saturday Evening Post.

IRELAND—No. II.

In my last, I concluded by relating the death of Heremon, at that time the sole Monarch of Ireland. He was succeeded by his three sons, from whom descended above an hundred and twenty Princes before Christianity arrived in that country. Of those Monarchs there is very little remarkable delivered in history: both in this era, and after the nation became Christian, they were perpetually torn by civil war among the petty Princes, who were, or ought to have been, all subject to the Supreme King, or Monarch of Ireland. We find in their Chronicles, very few of these Kings that did not lose their crowns and lives in battle. The summary of the history of each is no more than this: he began to reign in such a year, and was slain in such a battle by the valiant prince who succeeded him. We find in their ancient histories many stories of a romantic cast, but which, however, are not disagreeable. In the course of my future communications, I shall take notice of them. I now return to the succession of their Kings. From the time of St. Patrick's arrival in Ireland, to the coming of the English, were upwards of fifty monarchs more. In this era is included the invasion and defeat of the Danes, and a great part of the church history of Ireland, which shall be attended to in its proper place. The Danes first invaded Ireland in the ninth century: at their first coming they were often defeated; but, being allured by the beauty of the country, far excelling their own barren regions, after several attempts, and committing the most unheard-of cruelties, treachery and sacrilege, they usurped the government of the whole kingdom in the person of their leader Turgesius, a man, even according to their own accounts, capable of every kind of guilt. He erected a castle for his residence, not far from the seat of *Moelseachlain*, or Malachias, King of Meath, a Prince of consummate prudence and valour. Turgesius was, at this time, pretty well advanced in years, and often condescended to visit the King of Meath, whom he nevertheless treated with great haughtiness. At an entertainment here he was captivated with the beauty of Maulseachlain's daughter, a lady of unspotted virtue, as well as the most accomplished Princess of her time and country.

The old love knew how to use his power, and demanded her of her father. Though the King of Meath detested the thought of delivering his daughter into the power of a tyrant, he, however, would not absolutely deny, but begged his majesty to receive her in a private manner, that her reputation might continue, if possible, unsullied; at the same time promising, that if his request was complied with, that she should be attended by fifteen of the finest girls that could be found in his small territories. The tyrant accepted the proposal with pleasure, and the Princess was conveyed to his palace, attended by fifteen gallant young men habited like virgins. In short, instead of the expected embraces, they treated Turgesius in a very rough manner, secured and bound him, at the same time giving a signal to a large body of forces, who had been drawn together near the castle under the command of the King of Meath, who, entering the house put all the Danes to the sword, and gave a final period to Turgesius' usurpation, and this story, which, though it has much of the romantic air, is very well attested. The Ostmans or Danes, nevertheless, continued in the possession of several sea-port towns till the time of *Brynn Baruhme*, who gave them a total defeat, though with the loss of his own life, at the famous battle of *Clontarf*, on the 22d of April, 1014. After this the Danes never recovered their strength in Ireland; and even to this day the natives entertain a violent aversion to their name.

About the end of the twelfth century, Roderic, King of Connaught, being possessed of the greatest part of the kingdom, was looked upon as Monarch of Ireland, and was the last that ever bore that title, of the Milesian race; for in his time the nation put themselves under the English, and have ever since remained subject to their King.

W. S. B.

ADDRESS

Of the Committee of Premiums and Exhibitions of the Franklin Institute of the state of Pennsylvania, and a list of the Premiums offered for competitors at the exhibition to be held in October, 1827.

The fourth Exhibition of the Franklin Institute of the State of Pennsylvania, will be held in Philadelphia, on the 2d of October 1827, and the three following days.

In announcing the exhibition, and the Premiums for 1827, the committee most respectfully recommend them to the attention of their fellow citizens throughout the Union. Experience has proved that the former exhibitions have been of great use; they have introduced producers and consumers to each other. Persons from remote states have learnt at these exhibitions where they can procure the best articles, and on the most favourable terms; and it is now evident that our internal trade is of more importance than our foreign commerce, and although it may be less brilliant, it may be more safe; and exhibitions of this kind, it is admitted, are as interesting to the merchant, as to the manufacturer.

While the attention of the Institute has been actively employed in measures to improve the manufacturing powers of the country, the managers have not lost sight of its commercial interests; they conceive it to be a necessary result, that the country which possesses the greatest extent and variety of internal productions, will enjoy the greatest and the most regular commerce.

The committee respectfully state to their fellow citizens, that it is not in the plan of these exhibitions to confine them to such articles only as are new, curious, or singularly fine. All the good and useful products of industry, that admit of being brought, are invited to the exhibition. It must be productive of incalculable benefit to show all the varieties and qualities of article produced within the country, for supplying its own wants, or to be employed in commerce to supply the wants of foreigners. There is no way in which this can be more effectually done than by each producer sending some of the articles which he makes, to this Congress of American manufactures, skill, and industry. In this assemblage every article will speak for itself.

It is earnestly hoped that the makers of articles which are useful will not withhold them, under the apprehension that because they are common, they will not be interesting.

The attention of the public is invited to the list of premiums which is now offered as honorable rewards for superior articles, or to those who render the country a service by introducing amongst us some new branch of industry, or confer some similar public benefit.

The critical attention of the judges on the former exhibitions, their impartial awards, and the even course the managers have held towards the competitors from all parts of the Union, was manifested by the distribution of the former premiums, and, we think, must inspire public confidence, and bring forward a numerous list of competitors.

No manager of the Institute can be a competitor for any premium; nor can any premium be awarded to any of its members by any committee of judges. The object of these restrictions is to insure impartiality, and preserve the Institute from the influence of every thing like self-interest.

Competitors for any of the premiums are requested [illegible] to assist the committee by their aid in ensuring a correct execution of all that the Institute has undertaken. In those cases where the prizes forms a part of the conditions of the premiums, a full compliance will be required. To entitle any one to the premium, proof of origin must be given in those cases where this is one of the conditions. No premium will be given on any article that has received one heretofore, or where the quality is not superior to what has been presented at former exhibitions.

Experience has shown that it is impossible for the committee of arrangement to make a proper disposition of the articles if they are not received some time before the exhibition opens; and it is requested that they be sent in by the first day of October. All articles that are offered for premiums, must be at the place that will be designated, on or before, the above named day.

Exhibitors are requested to have their names affixed to the goods. The committee confidently state it as their opinion, that it will benefit the owners of articles that are for sale, to place the price and the owner's residence on them.

On a future occasion the committee for arrangement will advertise the place of deposit, and give to candidates for prizes, and to depositors of goods, such further information as may then be deemed necessary.

(Signed) JAMES RONALDSON,
ADAM RAMAGE,
THOMAS FLETCHER,
A. G. RALSTON,
ABRAHAM MILLER,
SAMUEL J. ROBBINS.

Philadelphia, February 24, 1827.

PREMIUMS.—1827.

1. To the maker, in Pennsylvania, of the best specimen of iron castings fit for small machinery, to be cast smooth, and free from sand, fifty pounds to be exhibited—*A Silver Medal.*

Before awarding the premium, the casting must be proved, to the satisfaction of the committee of premiums and exhibitions.

2. To the maker of the best and most perfect scale beam for common purposes, superior to any now in use, capable of weighing at least twenty pounds; the beam to be made in the United States—*A Silver Medal.*

3. To the maker of the best instruments for operations on the eye, the instruments to be made in Pennsylvania—*A Silver Medal.*

4. To the maker of the best specimen of sheet brass, not less than 13 inches in width, or 4 feet in length; fifty pounds to be exhibited—*A Silver Medal.*

5. To the manufacturer of the best tin plate, the iron rolled in the United States, and the whole process of tinning, performed in any state of the Union; not less than one hundred boxes must have been made, and five boxes presented at the exhibition—*A Silver Medal.*

6. To the maker in Pennsylvania, of the greatest quantity of tobacco pipes; not less than five hundred boxes. Five boxes must be exhibited, and in case of competition, the quantity will decide to whom the premium shall be awarded; provided they be equal in quality—*A Silver Medal.*

7. To the person who shall make, in the United States, the greatest quantity of nails, not less than five tons, fifty pounds of which must be exhibited, and the price at which it can be sold marked on it—*A Silver Medal.*

8. To the family in Pennsylvania which shall produce the greatest quantity of silk cocoons, not less than twenty pounds—*A Silver Medal.*

9. For the best method of winding raw silk, that is in an unusual degree sticky in its gum, or brittle in its texture, without injuring its colour or texture, and at a cost not exceeding that of the ordinary method—*A Silver Medal.*

10. To the maker in Pennsylvania of the greatest quantity of sewing silk, of a good quality; not less than two pounds to be exhibited—*A Silver Medal.*

11. To the individual who shall make the greatest quantity of straw plat, between the 1st of Jan. and the 1st of Oct. 1827; not less than 1500 yards—*A silver medal.*

12. To the family in Pennsylvania who shall make the greatest quantity of straw plat, between the 1st of Jan. and the 1st of Oct. 1827; not less than 5000 yards—*A silver medal.*

13. To the inventor of the best constructed grate or stove for burning anthracite—*A silver medal.*

The object of this premium is, chiefly to obtain a grate suitable for domestic purposes, which will unite convenience with economy, and which may be used for cooking. Tastefulness of design, though not a primary object, will be considered so far as it is compatible with economy. Certificates will be required of the grate having been in use for some time, of the quantity of coal it consumes, and of the effect which it produces.

14. To the inventor of the best constructed furnace for consuming anthracite in generating steam, to be applied to steam engines—*A silver medal.*

Certificates will be required of the furnace having been some time in use, of the quantity of coal consumed, and of the effect produced.

15. To the person who shall invent and disclose to the Institute, a method of rendering boilers used for steam-engines less liable to accidents from explosion—*A silver medal.*

Ample certificates, that the method has been found to answer its intended purpose, to be produced to the Institute.

16. To the person who shall have manufactured in Pennsylvania, the greatest quantity of iron from the ore, during the year ending Sept. 1, 1827, using no other fuel but anthracite, the quantity to be not less than twenty tons—*A gold medal.*

17. For the best treatise on the useful properties of anthracite coal ashes, and the most economical application of them to the arts or to agriculture—*A silver medal.*

18. For the best constructed grate for burning anthracite, which shall possess the smallest horizontal depth, and the largest surface—*A silver medal.*

19. For an improved method of introducing heated air into apartments by means of an air tube from a common anthracite coal grate—*A silver medal.*

It is essential that it shall not be liable to any derangement which may introduce coal gas into the apartment.

(To be concluded in our next.)

THE EVENING POST.

$2 PER ANNUM—*in advance.*

All subscriptions if not paid within the year, will be charged $3—and $1 25 for six months.

NEW HISTORICAL WORK.

A work has been announced for publication in London, on the 12th of Feb. entitled "The History of the Rise and Progress of the United States of North America, till the British Revolution of 1688, by James Grahame, Esq." If executed with sufficient accuracy and ability, it will be a valuable accession to our historical literature, as supplying, if not exactly a hiatus in history, at least a distinct work upon a dark passage.

Mr. Samuel G. Goodrich, formerly an extensive book-publisher at Hartford, has lately established himself at Boston, where his attention will mainly be devoted to the publication of original works of merit in all departments of literature, and occasionally to the republication of such other books as the market may demand. He commences by the publication of the principal novels of Brown, comprising Wieland, Arthur Mervyn, Edgar Huntley, Jane Talbot, Ormond, and Clara Howard, which will appear early in April.

AUCTION DUTIES.

The following is a statement of the duties paid by the different Auctioneers, for the last three months:

Joshua Lippincott,	$6,146 41
Benjamin Texis,	4,707 61
Mahlon Gillingham,	3,074 85
John F. Lewis,	2,729 63
John Jennings,	2,258 08
Peter Graham,	2,204 69
Michael Nisbet,	1,980 95
Samuel Wagner,	1,804 53
Henry F. Bowen,	684 47
Moses Thomas,	495 39
T. B. Freeman,	195 29
Isaac Billings,	61 20
George Ritz,	48 66
C. J. Wolbert,	15 40
John Ashmead,	9 21
Total,	$25,846 40

The corner stone of the Naval Asylum in this city was on Monday last, with the usual ceremonies. The stone was a marble cube, excavated so as to receive the articles which it was thought proper to deposit. They consisted of a number of our national coins, a navy register, and a scroll with an inscription. After the stone had been properly secured, commodore Bainbridge, president of the navy board, delivered a short and highly appropriate address. After the ceremonies had closed, the company retired to the Hospital, and partook of a handsome collation.

A tree of prodigious size has lately been felled in Berks County, Penn. It was 117 feet in height, and 64 from the butt to the first branch, and its greatest circumference was 20 feet 7 inches. It was perfectly sound, and from the concentric circles at the end of the trunk, was estimated to be 300 years old.

The services of Canvass White, Esq. have been engaged by the Lehigh Company, to aid in the work of the ascending navigation, which is intended to be vigorously prosecuted on the river Lehigh. Nearly three miles of the rail road, beginning at the river, and approaching the coal mines, are completed, materials for the remaining six miles are distributed along the line. No doubt is entertained that the whole distance of the rail road, say nine miles, will be finished and have coal wagons running on it in five or six weeks.

Recapitulation of the militia and volunteers of Pennsylvania, for the year 1826.

Governor and Commander in chief,		1
Major Generals,		16
Brigadier Generals,		32
Adjutant General,		1
Staff of General Officers,		162
Infantry, (militia) including officers		136,941
Volunteer cavalry, 60 troops,	1,859	
Do. artillery, 54 companies,	2,289	
Do. infantry, 280 companies,	16,153	
Do. riflemen, 174 companies,	10,518	
		30,619
Grand total,		167,776

A correspondent of the N. E. Farmer is of opinion that the United States may become a silk growing country in a few years. The Southern States, he says, will make most in quantity, but New England will turn out silk of the best staple, the most clean and perfect. He thinks the produce of silk alone will make a nation wealthy.

It is expected that the Pennsylvania Canal Bill has by this time passed into a law—In all its essential parts it is in the shape as reported by the committee on Inland Navigation, and internal improvement, in the House of Representatives.—$1,200,000 is appropriated for this year, and the Canal on the Delaware is to be begun.

A bill to regulate the sale of Lottery Tickets in the State of New York has passed both Houses of the Legislature, which provides that the selling of tickets in lotteries not authorised by the state, shall be punished as a misdemeanour, by fine and imprisonment, fixes the price of license to venders in the city of New York at $500—in Albany at $250, &c. and prohibits the sale of tickets in shares.

Mr. L. Sawyer (member of Congress from N. Carolina,) has printed two more of his letters to Captain Parry, the navigator. One passage is worth reflecting:—

"But I cannot suppress my aspirations after you to 'adieu me,' not to say, immortalize me in your next voyage, by giving my name to some island, river or mountain, you may discover—I shall then be certain of having it based upon more solid foundations than I can possibly secure by my own exertions. If it be not due to merit, I make bold to claim it on the score of friendship, and as warm an interest in the success of your enterprise as any Briton can feel. Hoping, therefore, that you will not permit my name to perish upon the earth, but will proclaim it to the north pole in an everlasting voice, I wish you a most happy and successful voyage.

The nominal amount of failures in the province of Lower Canada, within 15 or 18 months past, is about [illegible] the average of several preceding years; in four, 40,000. The export of ships was 17,000 tons; about 5,000 tons less than in the preceding year. This branch of business will probably fall off the coming season in value, about 100,000. 200,000 tons of shipping were exported from the North American colonies in 1825; which is more than was built in Great Britain in the two years 1823 and 1824. This business was suddenly discouraged, which would have produced incalculable distress, but for the waste lands and public works, which furnish the poor with employment.

JOURNAL OF PAUL JONES.

A copy of this valuable and interesting manuscript, in the best of binding and handwriting, is now in Portsmouth, N. H. It was copied from the original by Paul Jones himself, and presented to Louis XVI. on the 1st of Jan. 1786, as will be seen by referring to Jones' Life, page 353. It is shortly to be published, together with some correspondence relating to our revolutionary war.

It is stated in a Reading paper, that a tremendous storm of wind, rain and hail occurred in that county on Thursday of last week. It must have been violent indeed, if the account be not exaggerated. One large stone barn, it is said, was thrown down, in which there were some cattle, two of which were killed. A house was unroofed, and a bed in which a person was sleeping, in the garret, was hurled out of the window, though the person was only thrown against the side of the room, without much injury. Several small houses and taverns were entirely blown down, and the fragments scattered in every direction, and scarcely a building escaped without more or less injury.

A man was committed of grand larceny at Albany, during the last month. The offence was committed three years before, in the manner following: The prisoner being arrested for debt, he borrowed 35 dollars 70 cents of a person, and to secure its repayment, executed a bill of sale of a horse worth 200 dollars, by way of mortgage. He then agreed to work on that person's farm for ten dollars a month, and have the horse in charge as his hired man. On their way to the farm, the prisoner being upon the horse, rode off and afterwards sold him.

COLUMBIA.

The following interesting letter respecting the political condition of the Columbian Republic is copied from the New York Enquirer:—

LAGUIRA, 14th Feb. 1827.

Since the arrival of Bolivar in this department, the political face of things have greatly changed. Civil commotion has ceased, and private feelings appear to have been surrendered for the public good.

However I cannot believe the professions of some of the actors in the recent internal commotions can in every respect be relied upon. The materials are too discordant to be so easily and so readily united—all the leading men have been and are now in Caracas—and not one of the promoters of the recent disaffections but have been noticed by promotion or otherwise by the Liberator. The financial department of this country is in a deplorable state, arising not so much from a want of channels to raise funds, but more from the demoralising character of those who superintend them. Bolivar and the cabinet are engaged, and have been for some time, on that subject. There are too many parasites around the Liberator, natives and foreigners; men whose views are bounded by interest, and who are disposed to take every advantage from the distressed state of things to make money, and who do not care a pin for the country or its government.

The present times will of all others test the talents of Columbia. The fiscal department of Government is at all times the most difficult; but in this, approximating near its first elements, internal peace threatened, external war not subdued, credit abroad much shaken, the country, if at all, scarcely able to bear taxation, its customs corruptly managed; requires such a force of genius, capacity, and labour to resuscitate it, that I fear united are not to be found in Columbia. Much is to be hoped from Mendoza in union with Bolivar.

The reception of Bolivar here on the 30th January last was splendid. On the next day a dinner was given him, but unfortunately but little order was observed. Bolivar occupied the head, with Paez on his left, and Carabono on his right, (all from accident I think,) Sylva on Paez's left, and the agents of foreign governments pretty much as they could find seats—the Consul of the United States on the left of Carabono—Gen. Bermudez did not attend.—No set of regular toasts were drank. Capt. C——, of a British brig of war, drank success to an attempt upon Puerto Rico and Cuba, by the Columbian arms. I could not swallow all of it. Bolivar paid a handsome compliment to the British nation—none to the United States. He sat but a few minutes after the cloth was removed. He is a very temperate man, confining himself principally to fruits, and drinks but little wine or spirits. His countenance is indicative of laborious mental application; his frame is very delicate, and his voice quite effeminate, and his health does not appear good.

On the next evening, a ball was given him, attended by the ladies of the place, and some few from Caracas; the company was numerous, and presented a singular appearance to a stranger. Waltzes and contra dances are all that are in fashion here. The Liberator on this occasion, as on all others, was plainly dressed, and does not dance. General Paez was dressed in a round white cloth or cassimere jacket [illegible] with the exception of Bermudez, joined in the festivities of the evening. He is, no doubt the first military man of this department, and perhaps not excelled by any in Columbia; the avowed enemy of General Paez, who (Paez) it is said, during the recent commotions, attempted several times to have him (Bermudez) assassinated.—It is Bolivar alone that brings them together. His death would be the watch-word for pillage and assassination throughout Venezuela. You cannot be aware from all the statements that could be given you of the importance of the Liberator's life, without you were here and could see the chaos of materials out of which this (apparent) government has been formed.

I wish them with all my heart success, and that, like the United States, they may exhibit to the world, a clear demonstration, that man is capable of self-government.

A report has been in circulation for some days of an expedition against Puerto Rico. I cannot vouch for the truth of it—something is unquestionably in agitation; between 7 and 800 troops marched from Caracas, last evening, for this place. They were landed a few days since from on board of the frigate Constitucion, from Puerto Cabello.

General Paez has gone to the Apure, it is said, to raise troops. It is reported 2000 Peruvine troops marched into Valencia, from the interior, a few days since. If such an expedition is contemplated, the Liberator has the best of motives, for it, the peace and quietness of Venezuela, and the getting clear of the disaffected leading men of this department.

Gen. Paez is spoken of as the commander.

N. B. The public credits effected by this government, and available at the Custom House, have all been stopped; and every man who owes any thing to the Customs, must pay in cash, or go to the common jail. This will, as it has already, produce some infringements on a depreciated state of things, with the foreign merchants, for all have, more or less, been concerned in speculating in them.

MORGAN.

Two men, Burrage Smith and John Whitney, resident of Rochester, New-York, who were supposed to be of the party that murdered Morgan, have fled, and sailed for Mexico. They were followed to Albany, and from thence to New York, where they chartered a pilot boat to the Hook (about 30 miles) for which they paid 350 dollars, where they were put on board the brig Brown, which sailed immediately.

Gov. Clinton has made the affair of the "abduction" of Morgan the subject of a message to the Legislature of New York, communicating such information in relation thereto as has been received by him. The Governor says—"The abduction of *William Morgan* being an act of unprecedented violence, has justly excited unequivocal reprobation, and the apprehensions which are entertained of his fate have produced general alarm and anxiety. Understanding that this subject is under the consideration of your honourable body, I have thought proper to communicate to you all the information in my power respecting it: and this I should have done before had I not been apprehensive that a premature disclosure might have interfered with pending investigations. If any further intelligence of importance shall be received, I shall not fail to communicate it."

Governor Clinton has issued another Proclamation, offering a reward of 1000 dollars for Capt. Morgan, if found alive, and if murdered, 2000 dollars for the discoverers of the perpetrators of the crime—together with a full pardon to any accomplice who shall come forward as states' evidence.

The Painesville (Ohio) Telegraph says, that at the late term of the Court of Common Pleas of Portage county, Col. George Darrow was found guilty of counterfeiting, and sentenced to the Penitentiary for five years.—The Quarterly Reviewers have laughed, not unjustly, at our fondness for military titles, and made themselves merry with the idea that our stages are driven, and our taverns kept, by Generals and Colonels.—They may now add, that our penitentiaries are not without their proportion of titled convicts.

Advices from Canton by the ship Maria, at New York, state that less foreign capital was invested in purchases, than at any time the last twenty years, and the shipments to Europe as well as to this country would be moderate. Only $600,000 in specie had arrived by all the vessels from the United States. At the same time last year, upwards of $2,000,000 had arrived from this country.

A new and useful invention has lately been patented by Captain Thomas Brownell, of New York, for pumping Ships at sea by the power of Wind. The machinery is beautifully simple, and manageable, and has been proved capable of relieving a leaky vessel of almost any quantity of water she can be supposed to make, without fatiguing the crew, and adequate to save both vessel and lives in the most imminent danger. The model has been submitted to the inspection of the Commissioners of the Navy, and is recommended in the strongest manner to the Merchant's service.

EXTRAORDINARY ESCAPE.

Captain Wormwood of Surry, Me. took his wife and child into a sleigh and attempted to cross Patten's Bay upon the ice, but before reaching the other side the ice broke, and they were all plunged into the congealing element, with the sleigh turned directly over them. He came up in one direction, and the wife and child in another. Mrs. Wormwood disappeared several times, but every time she arose it was with extended arms endeavouring to throw her infant out of danger; and by her persevering efforts, and the aid of a wise Providence, she kept herself and the little sufferer above water, until Captain Wormwood swam to her relief; threw the babe on to the ice, and finally succeeded in saving the lives of all three; but the horse was lost. We understand that the personal intrepidity, paternal solicitude, and extraordinary efforts of this woman while in the perilous situation above described, were of the most interesting character.

THE GREEKS.

Great exertions are making by the Clergy, the Press, the Theatres and Ball parties, and by private individuals, in many parts of this country, to relieve the Greeks from their sufferings, incident to a nation struggling for political liberty. We know not whether the bondage of the Greeks in Turkey, has been of a more cruel and degrading character than that of the American slaves. But if it has been half as much so, their situation might well excite the sympathy of every philanthropic mind.

But in the meantime, it is hoped, that this heavy Grecian draft may not exhaust the fund of American humanity, till the deeply suffering and tyrannically degraded slave population of this country of unequal rights, is relieved. The Greeks have suffered a political bondage. The slaves of this land of political freedom, suffer to political, mental, physical, transferable and interminable bondage. JUSTICE.

A letter from Lima, states that the frigate United States was to sail from Callao on the 13th December for Rio Janeiro and the United States. Her arrival may therefore be expected soon. It was intended by Com. Hull to proceed to the port of New York, unless he received orders to the contrary.

We are informed, says the Macon Georgian Messenger, of the 20th ultimo, that the chiefs of the Creek nation have been convened by the agent at Broken Arrow, and that on Friday last, he commenced to treat with them for their lands within the limits of Georgia, not included by the new treaty. There can be very little doubt of success.

The bill to establish another bank in the city of New Orleans had passed both houses on the 3d ultimo, and no doubt will become a law. This institution will be unlike any [illegible] in the United States. The capital, which is limited to two millions of dollars, is to be borrowed on mortgage of real estate belonging to the stockholders. Its accommodations are to be confined exclusively to planters, to whom alone loans are to be made, the payment of which is to be secured by mortgage of land property.

The barn of Mr. Nicholas Ryerson, in the town of Vernon, Sussex County, N. J. was burnt to the ground on the evening of Sunday the 25th ult. together with all its contents, consisting of twelve horses, a quantity of grain, hay, &c. The horses were very valuable, some of them estimated to be worth $400, a piece. The fire was supposed to be the work of an incendiary.

HAYTI.

A letter dated Port au Prince, February 19, states that the Haytian government has received their answers from the French government which proves unfavorable; it contains a pretty broad hint that if Hayti does not fulfil her engagement, France has the means and will compel her. The Fleche sloop of war was momently expected from France, and by her the ultimatum.

The arsenal was entirely destroyed by an explosion of 4000 pounds of gunpowder on the 3d of February. Several persons were killed, among them Count Bonze, and the president had a narrow escape. Immense quantities of government stores were also destroyed.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

From papers received at New York.

LATE FROM ENGLAND.

The ship Ontario arrived at Boston, on Saturday last, from Liverpool, whence she sailed on the morning of the 21st of February. We have been favoured (says the New York Commercial Advertiser,) with the sight of letters dated on the 20th, which announce the severe and dangerous situation of Lord Liverpool. On the 18th his lordship had a severe attack of the palsy and apoplexy, from which he was not expected to recover. Mr. Canning continued ill at the last advices from London. The illness of those distinguished and leading men have caused great panic in the Stock Market, and the funds had fallen two per cent. One of the letters say, "You know the great corn question was to be brought forward on the 26th—what will be done now we cannot say; but the subject will most probably be further postponed until some change takes place in the situation of Lord Liverpool and Mr. Canning."

A long debate took place in the house of commons, on the 15th of February, on the subject of the emigrations to the colonies, which ended in the re-appointment of a committee for that purpose.

Petitions were pouring into both houses of parliament upon the subject of the corn laws, some for their continuance, and others for their repeal.

In the house of lords, on the 13th, the Marquis of Lansdowne gave notice that he would call their lordships' attention to the Catholic claims, on the 8th of March. From this notice, says the Courier, "we may prepare for a discussion of that important question in both houses, whether it shall be entertained by the house of commons or not. It will not be denied, either by its advocates or its opponents, that the early discussion of it is judicious. A question, which is pregnant with so much irritation, cannot be too speedily set at rest, one way or the other."

SICKNESS OF LORD LIVERPOOL.

A second edition of the Sun of the 17th of February, contains a paragraph announcing the sudden and alarming sickness of the Earl of Liverpool. Fears were entertained for his life, and it was said that his disease would render him incapable of ever resuming public business. The nature of the illness was said to be a paralytic stroke. Great sensation was caused in the money market, as his Lordship was considered the link which holds the present administration together. The funds have fallen more than one per cent.

Mr. Canning.—There is no denying that this gentleman has not only been severely and dangerously [illegible] by a blood; but it is satisfactory to add, that the danger is passed, and that the Right Hon. Secretary is now regaining his health. Mr. Canning's indisposition was a violent rheumatic affection in the head, brought on whilst attending at the funeral of the late Duke of York, in St. George's chapel. It was Mr. Canning who recommended the Lord Chancellor to guard himself against cold, by placing his hat under his feet.

LATE FROM GREECE.

A letter from Napoli mentions the arrival of the frigate Helias, in 53 days from New York, under the direction of Mr. Comstock's, with a variety of particulars relating to her, not varying materially from what had already reached us. She is described as a beautiful frigate, and a superior sailer. An American brig, the Falcon, was robbed near Cerigo, Dec. 1, by four pirates, each carrying 40 men. The captain and sailors were treated with cruelty, to compel them to disclose the money which the pirates supposed to be concealed on board. They carried away $1400, provisions, clothes, sails, and other valuable articles. She afterwards arrived at Smyrna. A distressing accident happened at Smyrna, on the 31st of December. About a hundred persons, including a number of children, were assembled in an old house, to celebrate the nuptials of two young Greeks.—There was dancing in the principal hall in the second story, and the women and children were seated on the sofas as spectators, when suddenly the floor gave way, and immediately after the walls of the building fell in, and covered the unfortunate women and children with the ruins and dust. The men were principally in the corridor, and they escaped without the loss of life. But 15 women, all Greeks, and 8 children, 6 of whom were Armenians, were killed. Eight persons were wounded. The bridal pair escaped uninjured. It was ascertained from an examination of the bodies of the deceased, that they perished of asphyxia and not of bruises. On the following night, a house, situated in the upper part of the Turkish quarter, was carried away by a flood, produced by one of the most violent storms of rain known for a long time, and two women, three children, and a man were drowned.

It is stated that the new law in France, for the regulation and restriction of the press, will take away the means of subsistence from 40,000 labourers in Paris. M. Chateaubriand has expressed his views against the law, and in consequence, has received the united expression of thanks from the injured artisans. After having obtained his permission, they are about to publish his letter to the number of 300,000 copies, which are to be sent into all the departments. Each one has volunteered to assist in this great work; the paper merchants furnish the paper gratis. A printer has offered his letter and press; and the compositors have given their time without any recompense.

Capt. Allen, at New Bedford, (Mass.) in 42 days from Lisbon, reports that an engagement took place about the 8th of February near Oporto, between the constitutionalists, under the Count de Ville Flor, and the rebels, under the Marquis of Chaves, when the latter were completely routed, with the loss of 120 to 200 killed, 300 prisoners, several pieces of artillery, and baggage. The rebels retreated towards Galicia.

SLAVE TRADE.

The British sloop of war Redwing, Captain Charring, from the Coast of Africa, arrived in England 20th January, bringing home a number of invalid officers and men from that station. The slave trade was prosecuted with increased activity. In a short cruise round the Bight of Benin only, the Redwing boarded nearly 20 sail of vessels, under the French, Spanish, Portuguese, and Brazilian flags, all fitted for the reception of slaves, and, from the best authority, it is supposed, that there were nearly 25,000 of these poor wretches ready for embarkation along the coast, and were only deterred from being taken off by the vigilance and activity of the British cruisers. During the absence, a period of less than two years, the Redwing lost nine officers and fifty men by sickness.

AN ECCENTRIC.

In the vicinity of Ulverston there resides an elderly and eccentric bachelor, who keeps no fewer than about seventy cats, which he feeds and attends with great regularity. In this harmonious society, instead of that of a wife and children, his happiness seems to consist; and their delightful caterwauling, which by others would be deemed rather unmusical, is by him esteemed as a "concord of sweet sounds."

EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA.

SATURDAY, APRIL 7, 1827.

The *Publication* office of the "SATURDAY EVENING POST," is REMOVED to ☞ No. 112 *Chesnut street*, two doors below the Post office, where all business relative to this establishment, will in future, be transacted. The Counting Room is situated back—entrance on Hudson's alley.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

Our correspondents and advertising friends will please to take notice, that a LETTER BOX has been placed alongside of our Counting-Room Window (on Hudson's Alley, two doors below the Post-Office,) for their accommodation.

The poetical lines, entitled "The Ghost of the young Warrior," R. E.; "I saw a female young and fair," R.; "Oh how lovely and how fair," Rosanna; "Niagara," Anonymous; "A Song," Selim; "When hope inspiring passion, cheers," Inquisitus; "To whom it may concern," Martin; "A Petition of a fading flower," Selim; "The Death of Leonidas," Juan; are placed on file. We have also to acknowledge several articles on Religion, viz: "A word to Bigots and Free Thinkers," "Prayer consistent with the immutability of God," "Remember the Sabbath Day," &c. "The Dream," and an Essay from Peter Single.

A file of English papers from Mr. T. Snowden, of New-York, has been received.

A voluminous paper, in the shape of an official state document, has been sent for this office from Nazareth, Pa. As the Postage, (amounting to one dollar and thirty cents) was left unpaid, there will be no surprise, we hope, to the writer, that we should leave his production in the hands of the Post Master, to be disposed of as that gentleman may think fit.

"The Momentary Glance," by Alonzo, is a rich and beautiful composition.—The delay in furnishing it to our readers, has been occasioned by

The Essays in competition for the premiums offered by the Editors of the "Casket," have all been examined. The gentlemen who undertook the task, have agreed, that the "Essay on the true end of Female Education," signed "S." is entitled to the first Prize. It is an instructive and well written article, and as such deserves high commendation. The second Prize was awarded to the Essay, entitled "To-morrow," over the signature of "Altamira," which is likewise written in a good style and affords an excellent moral.

This present decision closes the duty of the several committees selected to assist us on this interesting occasion. The Editors of the "S. E. Post and Casket" have been flattered by the extensive confidence which have been reposed in them by the numerous contributors, and also gratified that their limited offerings should have called forth so many talented productions. They beg leave, at this time, to tender their cordial thanks to the committees who politely volunteered, on the instant, to give their opinions upon the merits of the various claimants, and to assure them, as far as has been ascertained, their decisions have given universal satisfaction.

We hazarded last week, a few observations upon the female character, or rather on false ideas, upon which turned a great proportion of the essays on that trite subject. Coming to the conclusion that the difference in male and female is not in mind, by necessity, it appears that the evident difference, almost invariably to be noticed, should be referred to education and association, that is to say, to the influence of circumstances. How to direct this influence, or to take advantage of it, to suit the probable fortunes of the youthful female, is, or should be, the great inquiry of those upon whose arbitrament sits the fate of children—and the duty of the essayist is to direct such inquiries: always, however, with the fact full in view, that the difference between the male and female lies in the sphere of duties which they are to perform, rather than in any difference of capacity for their discharge.

The world has seen no mathematicians among the female sex. A Cornelia, an Elizabeth, a de Genlis, a Porter, and a Moore, have illustrated the female name, but there has been no Euclids or Archimedes among them; and from this fact it is argued that the female mind is not capable of the studies of the mathematician and the geometer. We see them occasionally shining in Poetry, but never in Algebra. They may at times acquire some credit as botanists, but could not advance in geology. They may attain some eminence in the art of drawing and painting, but would be found inadequate to the task of taking reconnoissance of hill and vale for the route of a railway or a canal. These are the admissions of those who profess themselves friends of the "female character," and they are the sequel of some ideas advanced in our last; we now renew them to inquire whether they are correct or not; if they are, it is worth an inquiry by what this difference is caused; if they are not, then, we would ask, why such has been the opinion of many of the most learned, and why every circumstance connected with the peculiar character and distinct history of females, causes and confirms such an idea. We shall assume it, that females are as capable of some studies of the schools as the males; that there is no application of the mind by which a man has gained fame and profit, but a woman might have attained the same degree of eminence under the same circumstances; and if we can produce the reason why this has not been done, we shall show our ground perfectly tenable, because then the universal concurrence of facts cannot be admitted as arguments against future possibilities.

In entering upon primary studies, which are the same for children of both sexes, the experience of teachers will fully confirm our assertion, that females will acquire lessons as readily as males; and, that until the former is drawn from the regular path prescribed for study, no difference in the two sexes is observable, at least none prejudicial to the female. But as soon as the girl can understand the effect of dress, and that power is very early developed, her mind is distracted between the duties of the school and the effect of apparel. She is told that she is delicate, and instead of being furnished with garments to prevent the influence of the climate upon her constitution, she is covered with clothes corresponding with her own comparative strength; thus the girl of sound health and robust frame is furnished with habits to resist the weather, while she of delicate mould must parade the streets, in all the inclemencies of winter, with shoes calculated to absorb and retain the moisture of the pavement, rather than resist their influence. We are not desirous of writing a medical homily, but these facts have a bearing on the question in discussion. The mind of the female, we say, is weakened by the distracting influence of early amusements, and the body debilitated with precocious displays of dress.

Until these evils of mind and body are visited upon the tender female, we have seen that she is apt in scholarship as her companions of the other sex; and it is not until she understands by diversity of habits and customs, and positive assertion, that certain studies are beyond her comprehension, or inconsistent with her sex, that she falls into the rear of the male, and contents herself with writing a neat hand, making little "i's," and bounding her reading to a cheap tract, or the last novel, and her composition to a friendly letter, or a sentimental sonnet.

Another evil attending the formation of the female character, arising out of this supposed "mental sex," is the neglect of disciplining the mind with any regular study; not but our female children have a sufficient number of books placed in their hands, but they are not required to *use* them. The primary rules of almost every branch of science are readily obtained, because they entertain by their novelty; but when that incentive ceases, there is no *habit* of attention fixed, and no power in the hands of the instructor to enforce application; and a mere *love* of study effects but little in children, unless directed and applied by a *fear* of censure for neglect. Here is the beginning of the evil; and its effects are not only most evident in every circle which we examine for proof, but, moreover, so far from being diminished by the advantages which increased means of education afford, they absolutely augment with every year's experience. We will recapitulate our ideas—that the female is capable of receiving every species of education, not *directly* dependent on physical force, that the male has ever attained; that the reason to be assigned why she never has reached a higher, to prove our axiom by a prominent example, is, that formerly a want of confidence in her character, and latterly a too frivolous regard to dress, and a fear of discipline, a false delicacy in government, and most of all, the wretchedly destructive habit of commencing womanhood in infancy, have precluded the possibility of any attainments beyond the primary studies of the school, and the nomenclature of a few popular branches of science. Let the experiment be fairly tried with any female of ordinary capacities, and we will venture to say, that in any and every branch of study that shall be shared between her and a youth, her improvement shall equal that of her male associate. Whether such a course of instruction is best adapted to the pursuits of our females, whether it enables them to discharge the duties of wives and mothers, is a question which we meant to answer in the present essay, but which must claim another opportunity.

Extract of a letter to the Editors of the United States Gazette, dated

HARRISBURG, April 4.

The House has this moment concurred in the Canal Bill, as it passed the Senate, by a vote of 57 to 35—consequently the Bill only wants the Governor's signature to become a Law.

The next number of the "Herald," an interesting weekly journal, now published in Baltimore, by SAMUEL SANDS, is to be changed into a quarto form, and also to receive a new title. It is to be called "The North American, or Weekly Journal of Politics, Science, and Literature," and continued to be published every Saturday, by the present proprietor, at four dollars per annum. The editor's opening remarks are very just and appropriate to the occasion.—They are as follows:

"It is within the few years past only, that the value of weekly journals has become to be known and duly appreciated in our country—their success has long been established in England and on the continent of Europe, and the importance which is justly evidenced in the patronage which is at present shewn to Bell's Weekly Messenger printed in London, Galligani's Messenger printed in Paris, the Edinburgh Weekly Journal, and many others, which are supported by the first talents of the kingdom, and circulate extensively throughout Europe. Weekly journals are more properly the depositories of the reflections of men of science and genius, since they are separated from the bustle and turmoil of commercial affairs, and offer themselves for the instruction and amusement of their patrons usually at a period of the week when the mind is calm and free to reflect, and pretending as they do, at all times, a useful summary of the passing events, which may be consulted both with pleasure and satisfaction. In the United States, in particular, the utility of weekly journals is sufficiently established, by the fact, that our population is scattered over a vast surface of territory, and we are convinced that knowledge and important information can be brought to every man's home in a more useful form and at a less annual expense, through the medium of a weekly journal, which shews "the age and body of the times, its form and pressure," and which will contribute to polish the manners and refine the taste, than they can possibly be afforded by the daily or semi-weekly papers. By these remarks we would not be understood as wishing to disparage the utility of the daily journals, already so numerous, since we are well aware of the importance which is necessarily attached to the earliest information in every commercial community—but we would address ourselves to the reading and reflecting part of our countrymen, and solicit their patronage to a journal national in its character, and dedicated to uphold the constitution and laws of the land, to science, and to letters. We have every reason to congratulate ourselves that our lot has been cast in a free and civilized country, and that we live in an age of science and philosophy, abounding in successful efforts in the great cause of human nature; and as "opinion is the great pillar which supports the commonwealth," we should fail in our duty to our country and ourselves, if we did not give support to those principles which best promote the interests of society."

EPITOME OF NEWS.

On motion of David Paul Brown, Esq. MORTON M'MICHAEL, was, on Tuesday last, admitted to practice as an Attorney in the District Court, for the City and County of Philadelphia.

The Philadelphia Apprentices Library has a capital of $2,000, and its books are read by 700 to 800 youths.

William Staughton, D. D. has resigned his office as President of the Columbian College at Washington.

Commodore Bainbridge and Captains Warrington and Morris, accompanied by Samuel Humphreys, Esq. Naval Architect, have arrived in this city, and taken lodgings at the United States Hotel. They are on a tour of inspection of the northern navy yards.

The value of American Manufactured Cotton Goods sold at Philadelphia, in a single year, it is stated, varies but little from four millions of dollars, and is rapidly increasing, whereas in the years 1804,5,6, the whole amount sold in the city was only $17,670!

The supreme court of Pennsylvania, sitting in bank, on Saturday, sentenced two of our respectable lottery brokers to the payment of a fine of 1,000 dollars, for selling foreign lottery tickets. A small part of the money goes to the Union Canal Company; the residue to the state treasury.

William Foles, a native of Bucks county, Pa. left his family about three weeks ago; came to Philadelphia, was seen last week coming up Coates street, and when near the cornstone, fell down, was taken into the Red Lion, kept by Mr. M'Adams, and immediately expired.

The number of deaths in Philadelphia during 1826 was 4,151. (587 of consumption.) The births for the same period were 5,740. The deaths in Baltimore for 1826 were 1922, (306 by consumption.) The black population of Baltimore is 14,651, of whom 3,357 are slaves.

The Philadelphia Arcade is nearly finished. It cost $162,000, and the rents will amount to $26,000 per annum.

Our umbrella manufacturers supply nearly the whole demand of the domestic market, and export great quantities of ready made umbrellas to the West Indies and South America. One house in this city receives, occasionally, orders for ten thousand umbrellas at a time.

A living Cameleon, from Malaga, is now exhibited at the Philadelphia Museum. Another interesting curiosity, the speaking Automaton, invented and made by Mr. Franklin Peale, well known for his ingenuity and talent, is also still under exhibition at the Museum.

The Junior Artillerists held an Election on Monday, the 26th of March last, at which Chalkley Baker, was elected Captain in the room of Robert Cooper, resigned, and William D. Haslet, First Lieutenant, in the place of Chalkley Baker, promoted.

At a public commencement held at the Anatomical Hall of the University of Maryland, on Monday, the 2d instant, the degree of Doctor in Medicine was conferred on nearly eighty gentlemen, who wrote dissertations on themes that are specified in the Baltimore papers.

Doctor Barnes is about to establish, at Cincinnati, in Ohio, a kind of Medical Grammar School; an academy "for a systematic course of Medical instruction preparatory to the course in the Medical Colleges."

The number of volumes now at the Boston Athenæum is said to be about twenty-three thousand.

A man by the name of Bennet was killed in a tavern in Schuylkill county, on Saturday week. He was intoxicated, and made a violent assault upon two men in the tavern; a scuffle ensued, in which Bennet, was thrown with such violence that he died a few hours afterwards.

The Mayor of Baltimore has issued a Proclamation offering two hundred dollars reward for the conviction of the person or persons who set fire to the stables attached to the Fountain Inn, Light street.

The celebrated Automaton Chess Player, that has excited so much wonder in our Eastern cities and in Europe, is now in Baltimore.

The New York Legislature have determined on an extra session, to take place on the second Tuesday in September, by a vote of 44 to 43.

Early on Sunday morning, a fire broke out in the cellar of the house occupied by Mr. Palmeri, Hair Dresser, in Chesnut street above Fourth. It was extinguished before any material damage was done to the building.

An unknown individual has presented the Evangelical Lutheran Congregation of St. James's Church, New York, with the Church and three lots of ground, recently owned by the Irish Presbyterian Congregation. Circumstances had deprived the Lutheran congregation of the building they had erected for public worship.

Chever Felch, formerly a chaplain in the U. S. Navy, and recently editor of a paper called "Coram's Champion," died in New York last week.

Mr. Galt, the distinguished Scottish novelist, arrived in New York from Canada on Saturday.

There is now living in Alburg, Vt. the widow of John Babcock, whose age is only 82 years, and she has now living, children, grand children, great grand children, and great great grand children, 427.

That valuable establishment, the La Fayette Coffee House, Salem, Mass. formerly the mansion of the Hon. Wm. Gray, was sold by Thos. Needham, Esq. Auctioneer, for the sum of $18,253 33. Messrs. Wm. Manning & Co. were the purchasers.

In Hayti, cultivators of the soil are obliged by law to sell only to brokers, and purchasers to buy of them. This regulation, like many others in operation in that country, is inconsistent with its greatest prosperity.

The slave named Dick, who murdered his master, Jonathan Brooks, some weeks since and burnt him, was tried and found guilty in the Madison Circuit Court, (Kentucky) and sentenced to be hanged on the 13th of April.

Nine slaves were ordered for execution in Virginia, convicted of murdering their masters. They were appraised at $3,300.

The following advertisement is one of the briefest we ever read. It is copied from the veni, vidi, vici of Cæsar. "An axe found. Call, describe and receive it."

A Knoxville paper says, it will cheerfully take "tallow" in payment of any debts due to it. We are not quite so greasy in our disposition, though we would very willingly take any thing else in payment of unliquidated claims.

The roof and upper story of a dwelling house owned and occupied by Elisha Evans, situated on the bank of the Schuylkill opposite Norristown, was destroyed by fire on Sunday morning last. On the evening of the same day, another dwelling was entirely burnt down.

The Boston papers are prolific of poetry in praise of Mrs. Knight. They call her St. Cecilia, Queen of Song, and a great many other high-sounding, though complimentary names.

The trade of slander seems to be growing unprofitable in these years. In the village of Cooperstown (Otsego county) verdicts in four cases were recovered to the amount of $1000. The dealers in the article had not taken out a license.

The Albany and Troy papers speak of the damage and confusion arising from the freshet (i. e. a flood) in the Hudson at those cities. The first stories of some of the warehouses at Troy are under water.

The people of colour at Albany, have had a general meeting, and resolved to celebrate the abolition of slavery in the state of New York, which takes place on the 4th of July, 1827.

The ship Chancellor, Captain Baker, with provisions for the Greeks, sailed from New York on Monday morning last, having been thoroughly repaired. Her cargo was not damaged in the gale which caused her to return to port.

The Trenton Federalist on Monday last, says the Delaware for the last 2 weeks has been in fine flow for the transportation of lumber, and large quantities have been brought down from the back country.

A man named Levi Smith, was recently stabbed in Pittsburgh, by a person named Hicks. The wounded man, it is thought, will not recover—and the perpetrator of the crime made his escape.

The Belvidere Apollo, calculates, that twenty-five million feet of Pine Boards will be sent down the Delaware this spring, from above that place.

A man was thrown from the front of the driver's seat of one of the Union Line Coaches between Trenton and New Brunswick, on Saturday last; the wheels passed over his arm and head;—he was taken up perfectly lifeless.

The following is the depth of rain which fell during the last three months, as indicated by the rain-guage kept in the garden of the subscriber, on Arch street, between Seventh and Eighth streets from Schuylkill:

January,	2,62 Inches.
February,	3,35
March,	1,12
Total,	7,30 Inches.

THOS. SMITH, Gardener.

The Drama.

PHILADELPHIA, Saturday, March 31.—*Henry the 5th* and *Catharine and Petruchio*.—Mr. M'Cready's personation of the gallant Henry was in his very best style. A much more judicious cast of the other characters could have been made, with the exception of Mr. Warren as *Williams* Mr. Cowell as *Pistol*, and Mrs. Green as *Isabel*. Mr. M'Cready was but indifferently supported. His *Petruchio* was good, but his performance of that character does not, we think, entitle him to the unqualified praise bestowed upon it by many; we have seen quite as good.

Monday, April 2.—*Macbeth* and *Fire and Water*.—*Macbeth*, Mr. M'Cready.

Tuesday, April 3.—*Raising the Wind* and *Tom and Jerry*.—Mr. Wemyss, as *Diddler*, was excellent: he must be considered as the best we have had upon our boards. The exertions of the gentleman who enacted Phinaway, to excite the laughter of the audience, would have reflected no credit upon the clown of a circus. *Tom and Jerry* went off heavily; the only thing that attracted our attention, was the dancing of Miss Mestayer, a young lady of considerable promise.

Wednesday, April 4.—*Fatal Dowry* and *The Conquest*.—*Romont*, Mr. M'Cready. The Fatal Dowry is by Massinger and Field, contemporaries of Shakespeare, and was performed this evening for the first time in this city. The plot is thus:—*Romont* is the faithful friend of young Lord *Charlois*, (Mr. Wood) who rescues himself to a prison for the purpose of releasing the dead body of his father, retained there by creditors—*Rochfort*, (Mr. Webb) an old citizen, who witnesses his noble conduct, steps forth, and not only pays his father's debts, but gives him his only daughter, *Beaumelle*, (Mrs. Wood) in marriage. *Beaumelle* proves false with *Young Noval*, (Wemyss) a conceited coxcomb, whom she had loved before her marriage. Some suspicions of this are conveyed to Charlois by Romont, but he receives them with scorn, and banishes Romont from his friendship. He is, however, afterwards convinced of this fact, by finding a letter from Young Noval to his wife, accidentally droped by her, by which it appeared they had agreed to elope together that night—he proceeds to the place of meeting, and kills young Noval, and afterwards his wife. A reconciliation then takes place between him and Romont, and he terminates his own existence. Romont, though not much connected with the main plot, is the most conspicuous person in the piece, and was personated by Mr. M'Cready in a masterly manner; and it is but justice to the other performers to say, that he was well supported throughout. Mr. Wemyss, perhaps, a little overacted his part. The play, however, is not calculated to become a favourite; some of the scenes are too soulless and melancholy.

Thursday, April 5.—*The Lady of the Lake* and *'Tis all a Farce*.

Friday, April 6.—*Henry the Eighth*, or *The Fall of Cardinal Wolsey*; *Catharine and Petruchio*; and the farce of *Lovers' Quarrels*.—*Cardinal Wolsey* and *Petruchio*, Mr. M'Cready.

NEW-YORK.—Mrs. Barnes took her Benefit at the Park Theatre on Wednesday evening. On the next evening a young gentleman made his *debut* as *Sylvester Daggerwood*.

Mr. E. Forrest was to appear as *Othello*, at the Bowery Theatre, last evening, for the Benefit of Mrs. Young.

A number of firemen of New York have presented Mr. Simpson, manager of the Park Theatre, with a pair of pistols, as a memorial of their esteem. The frank and liberal manner in which Mr. Simpson offered a benefit for the relief of indigent widows and orphans of firemen, richly merited a compliment of this kind.

Mr. Dwyer's Benefit took place at the Albany Theatre on Friday evening. He was assisted by Messrs. Roberts and Keene, and Mesdames Hamblin and Sandford.

Mrs. Knight has closed a successful engagement in Boston. It is mentioned in the Providence papers that she will give a concert in that town some day next week, assisted by Mr. Knight, on the piano, and by her brother, Mr. Povey, a vocalist, who on that occasion will make his first appearance in America.

Mrs. Gilbert is engaged at the Charleston Theatre. She made her first appearance on the 26th ult. in the character of *Violante*, to Mr. Hamblin's *Don Felix*. Mr. Hamblin took his farewell benefit the succeeding night, on which occasion he performed the *Gamester*.

A company of Comedians are performing at Charleston, Va.

Miss Kelly's Benefit took place at the New Orleans Theatre on the 2d ult.—the entertainments were *The Will* and *No Song no Supper*. The following card appeared in the papers that day:—

☞ *A CARD.*—It having been intimated that a general report is in circulation, that the Manager has purchased the Benefit announced for this evening, I take this opportunity of assuring the public that it is utterly without foundation—the whole profits arising from the night may be considered as exclusively allotted to myself. L. KELLY.

A true gentleman in a theatre takes off his hat; never puts his legs and boots on seats or cushions; never eats peanuts or chews tobacco, or drinks or eats in the pit or boxes. If he eats or drinks at all, he retires to the saloon for that purpose. A gentleman never has quarrels nor fights, nor promotes them, in a theatre, but uniformly refers to the box-keeper.

LONDON THEATRICALS.

Among the lions of the day in London, several new actresses may be named. Besides Miss Hargrave, who made her first appearance in Constance, Miss Jarman, from the Bristol Theatre, made a successful descent upon the town in the character of Juliet, to Charles Kemble's Romeo, at Covent Garden. She is highly spoken of. It is supposed that Charles Kemble is the best, if not the only good *Romeo* on the British stage at present. But the greatest of the new *attractions* is a young lady, Miss Fanny Ayton, who has received her musical education in Italy, and who made her first appearance at the Kings's Theatre, in the part of *Ninetta*, in Rossini's Opera of *La Gazza Ladra*, and was received with decided approbation. By those who are veterans in theatricals, she is said to resemble, both in appearance and in her powers, the formerly celebrated Mrs. Billington.

A young lady, whose name is not mentioned, made her debut at Drury Lane in the part of Ann Page, in the metamorphosed comic-opera of the Merry Wives of Windsor, and made a favourable impression. Young's Zanga, in Doctor Young's play of The Revenge, has lately obtained him new laurels. His manner in this part is said to have been somewhat new, and much improved, being, to use the language of a London critic, "sweeping and oriental." Kean was still performing at "Old Drury." Brutus had been revived for him; and although it is not a character in which he excels, his wonderful power in the two principal scenes obtained great applause. Among the novelties in dramatic composition, an Opera called *Englishmen in India*, has proved successful at Drury Lane, and the Farce called, *The 100l. Note*, partially so at Covent Garden. The former piece comprises in its performances all the musical talent of the establishment—the latter draws its chief interest from its having been founded on a real adventure of a young Londoner, in chase of a popular actress, while on a professional tour in the country, and the acting of Jones and Madame Vestris. Laporte, the French *Mime*, is still playing at Drury Lane, where he receives a good salary and considerable applause.

Andrew Cherry, the author of "The Soldier's Daughter," once so celebrated, lies buried in Monmouth churchyard, without a stone to mark the spot. He died whilst he had a company performing there in 1811 or 1812. Cherry is said once to have been taken in by a manager who sometime after made overtures to him, to which he answered, "No, Sir; I have been bitten once; but curse me if you make two bites of *A Cherry*."

A London Paper states that—A Surrey playbill of Monday week, contains the following frightful and foolish puff. *We give it verbatim*—"The last scene draws and discovers the place of execution. The scaffold and fatal tree on which Barnwell and Milwood are to suffer, with the awful paraphernalia for so solemn a scene—when, after the usual time spent in preparation, the unhappy victims are launched into Eternity!!!"

PLAGIARISM EN MASSE.

A new and long promised opera, by a Mr. Wallace, called *Englishmen in India*, has lately been brought out at Drury Lane with much eclat. The critics, however, have detected it as a plagiarism from an old opera called *Love in the East*, and from a story of Marmontel, which has been dramatized long ago. Many alterations have been made, however, and the piece has some excellent hits, and abounds with ludicrous, humorous, and bewildering incidents.

NOTICE.

MECHANICS, Artizans, and the labouring part of the community generally, who are favorable to forming a company for the purpose of establishing a Library and Reading Room, are requested to meet at Mr. Keating's Hotel, corner of Sixth and Carpenter streets, on Tuesday, April 10th, at 7 o'clock, P. M.
april 7—3t

Plain White Crape Shawls.

AN ASSORTMENT of Damask bordered and plain white Crape Shawls. Just received and for sale by STOKES & BUZBY,
april 7—3t* No. 95 1-2 Market street.

Plaster Paris, Staves, Cypress, Shingles, &c.

PLASTER Paris by the ton,
Do. ground, by the bushel or bbl.
Do. do. for Calcining.
Fresh, of the first particularly for Druggists,
Do. ground do. do.
40,000 pipe Staves,
150,000 W. O. barrel Staves,
3,000 R. O. hhd. do.
500,000 22 inch Cypress Shingles,
Stave cuttings, well seasoned of every description,
Wine, a few casks very choice Old Madeira,
Do. do. Royal Port,
Segars, a few cases very superior Havana. For sale by CHARLES WHARTON, Jr.
april 7—3t* Christian street wharf, Southwark.

A WEN—Extracted without Cutting.

THIS is to certify that I was afflicted with a Wen on the back of my right shoulder for upwards of seven years, it grew very large, spread considerably over my shoulder blade, and became very troublesome. Owing to its situation, I had despaired of having it cured, as I could not be reconciled to submit to an operation with the knife; but at length seeing an advertisement in the United States Gazette of a concreated Wen extracted without cutting from the throat of Priscilla Bishop, of Upper Providence, Delaware county, by Dr. Abraham Howell, No. 103, North Ninth street, Philadelphia, I applied to him in January, 1826, who, in a short time after he commenced the operation, extracted the Wen, by the application of medicine to the part affected; and the wound caused by the extraction was healed in five weeks. I have delayed this publication until now to be able with safety to inform the afflicted that the cure is complete in every respect, and I have the wen preserved in spirits.

Witness my hand.

CATHRINE WARTHMAN.
No. 96, Coates' street.

Philadelphia, March 19th, 1827.
Present at the operation Elizabeth Swift.
march 31—3t

YATES' OFFICE.

No. 127 CHESNUT STREET.

UNION CANAL TICKETS, in the 28th class, to be drawn on the 2d of May next, are selling rapidly at 4 dollars. At the drawing of this Lottery prizes will be distributed to the amount of

102,660 DOLLARS.

AT YATES' OFFICE, was sold in the last Union Canal Lottery, 4 prizes of $1000, and 3 of $50, with many of 100, 50, 20 and 10, &c.

Orders from abroad covering the cash or prize tickets, in any of the current Lotteries, thankfully received and promptly attended to. april 7—tf

Scott's Commentary, vol. 3d.

IS now ready for delivery to subscribers. Apply to J. ROWE,
Corner of Crown and Callowhill streets.
N. B. Subscribers in a remote part of the city, will be waited upon in a few days. april 7—tf

Recent Publications for sale by BENJAMIN & THOMAS KITE,

No. 20 NORTH THIRD STREET.

MEMOIRS of the Life and Writings of Lindley Murray.

The Life of Mary Dudley, including an account of her religious engagements, and extracts from her letters, &c.

Bates' Doctrines of Friends, second edition.

The Difficulties of Infidelity, by George Stanley Faber. 4th mo. 7—3t

Brass Chandelier.

A BRASS CHANDELIER with sixteen lights, suitable for a country Church or large School House, may be had at a very low rate, by applying at the South West corner of MARKET AND FOURTH STREETS, Philadelphia. april 7—3t

LITERARY.

Next week will be published, by H. C. Carey & I. Lea, Fair Legends of the South of Ireland; 1 vol. 12mo. with plates.

Also, America, or a General Survey of the Political Situation of the Western Continent, with conjectures on their future prospects, by a Citizen of the United States, author of Europe; 1 vol. 8vo.

Elements of the Philosophy of the Human Mind, by Dugald Stewart, Esq. vol. 3d; to which are annexed additions; 6 vols. Keppell's Travels in Persia, Arasenia, Babylonia, &c. &c.

About four o'clock yesterday morning, the cry of Fire was heard in our streets. The smith's shop, below the Navy Yard, in which Iron Tanks are made was found to be on fire. Its combustible materials, and distance from engines and water, caused it to burn to the ground. We have heard no estimate of the amount of damage done.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVALS SINCE OUR LAST.

Ship Globe, Dixey, 37 days, Liverpool, mdze.
—— Langdon Cheves, Baker, 4 days, New York, mdze.
—— William Wallace, Birget, 76 days, Montevideo, mdze.
Brig Attackapas, M'Manus, 18 days, Iberia, Louisiana, sugar.
—— Shawmut, Kendrick, 6 days, Boston, mdze.
—— Ruth, Jefferson, 60 days, Rio Janeiro, hides.
—— Clio, Cox, 16 days, Mobile, cotton.
—— Ariel, Harman, 12 days, Havana, mdze.
—— Brig Rose, Hayes, 20 days, Sisal, mdze.
—— Hampton, Stones, New Orleans, mdze.
—— Ice Plant, Smith, 24 days, Mobile, logwood.
—— Margaret, Anderson, 9 days, Havana, mdze.
Schr. Triton, Brooks, 3 days, New York, mdze.
—— Advance, Gandy, 7 days, New York, salt.
—— Hugh, and sloops Sine qua Non and Philadelphia, from the wreck of the British ship Caledonia, lost on the Brandywine Shoals.
—— Caledonia, Howes, 14 days, St. Barts, mdze.
—— Georgetown, Denison, 3 days, New York, mdze.
—— Domestic, Hall, Providence, mdze.
—— Socrates, Ryder, 2 days, New York, mdze.
—— Only Son, Cook, 8 days, Boston, mdze.
—— Cygne, Steelman, 2 days, New York, salt, &c.
—— General Jackson, Clayton, 2 days, Snowhill, grain.
—— Regulator, Luce, 8 days, Boston, mdze.
—— Three Sisters, Macomb, 9 days, St. Simonds, timber.
—— Clarissa Howard, Gott, 6 days, Gloucester, fish.
—— Emery, Matthews, 6 days, Cherrystone, mdze.
—— James Monroe, Morris, 3 days, Snowhill, lumber.
—— Malvina, Woodbury, 6 days, Beverly, via. Wilmington, Del. mdze.
—— Fox, Baker, 2 days, Egg Harbor, lumber.
—— New York, Snow, 3 days, Baltimore, mdze.
Sloop Telescope, Lewis, 3 days, Nantucket, oil, &c.

CLEARED.

Ships Arab, Ball, Savannah; Florian, Harrison, Charleston; Brandt, Steinbaur, Charleston.
Brigs Mary Becket, Sandgram, Trinidad, Cuba; Cyno, King, St. Thomas; Acorn, House, Boston; Mary Ann, Walker, St. Eustatia; Industry, Clark, Cape Haytien; Revan, Law, West Indies; Emeline, Hilbourn, Bordeaux; Delaware, York, St. Eustatia; Dodge Healy, Graham, New Orleans; Hope's Delight, Eldridge, New York.
Schrs. Cyrus, Sears, Halifax; Phœnix, Coulter, Trinidad, Cuba; St. Croix, Bowman, New York; Mount Vernon, Ireland, Baltimore; Eleanor, Morse, Richmond; Diana, Briggs, New York; Enterprize, Degroot, New York; Naomi, Crowell, Norfolk; Caroline, Daisey, Washington, N. C.; Enterprize, M'Intyre, St. Johns; Carpenter, Lemont, New York; Commerce, Weeks, Baltimore; Socrates, Ryder, New York; Charles Sidney, Parsons, Newburyport; Ellen, Stewart, New York; Eliza Jane, Pease, Boston; Polity, Styron, Washington, N. C.; Barque Wyoming, Smith, Havre.
Sloops Express, Myers, Wilmington, N. C.; Rambler, Lennox, Norfolk; Reaper, Crowell, New York; Telescope, Lewis, Baltimore.

MARRIED,

On the 8th inst. by Joseph Watson, Esq. Mayor, Mr. LEWIS W. BOND, of Cumberland county, New Jersey, to Miss MARY T. WILLETS, of Philadelphia.

On Friday evening, the 29th ult. by the Rev. Doctor Janeway, Mr. WILLIAM POTTS, of this city, to Miss ELIZABETH TYLER, of the Northern Liberties.

On the 1st inst. by the Rev. Mr. Kitts, Mr. WILLIAM HENRY WOLLEY, to Miss ELIZA TERRY, both of the Northern Liberties.

On the 5th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Kitts, Mr. THOMAS PUGH, to Miss ELIZA CARVER, both of Montgomery county, Pa.

On the 25th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Pease, Mr. GEORGE MALIAN, to Miss ELIZABETH WILSON, all of this city.

On Sunday evening, the 1st inst. by the Rev. William E. Ashton, Mr. JAMES L. QUICKSALL, to Miss MARIA READ, both of the Northern Liberties.

On Thursday evening, the 5th inst. by the Rev. William E. Ashton, Mr. JOSEPH BLACKMORE, to Miss HANNAH PETERSON, both of this city.

On Sunday evening, the 1st inst. by the Rev. Mr. Coxey, Mr. GEORGE MEYERS, son of Peter Meyers, late of Bucks county, to Miss ELIZABETH SHEPHERD, daughter of James Shepherd, both of the Northern Liberties.

On the 2d inst. at St. Joseph's Church, by the Rev. William V. Harold, Miss SUSAN M. MORRISON, to Mr. J. FAIRBANK HODGSON, all of Philadelphia.

On the 28th ult. by the Rev. M. B. Roche, Mr. JAMES BLACKWOOD, to Miss REBECCA SAVOY SHEDMER.

On Thursday, the 29th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Potts, Mr. JOHN RAY, to Miss JANE CLOUNEY, daughter of Neven Clouney, both of Moyamensing Township.

On the 1st ult. in Caracas, by His Britannic Majesty's Consul, Sir Robert Ker Porter, WILLIAM P. LEMMON, Esq. of Baltimore, to SUSAN, eldest daughter of the late Thomas Little, Merchant, of this city.

On the 27th ult. in Washington, by the Rev. Mr. Ryland, E. J. WEED, Esq. quartermaster of the marine corps, to Miss ARABELLA E. M'LEAN, eldest daughter of the honorable John M'Lean, Postmaster General of the U. S.

On Saturday evening, the 24th ult. by Elder Frederick Plummer, Elder JONAS W. HOLMAN, to Miss ANN LOVATT, of this city, formerly of Manchester, Eng.

On Monday evening, the 2d inst. by the Rev. W. Maxwell, Mr. GEORGE G. LOWER, to Miss ELIZABETH KLINE, of the Northern Liberties.

In Andover, Mass. Dr. JONAS UNDERWOOD, formerly of this city, to Miss STEVENS.

From youthful Cupid's dart, all one is free,
To him each age, each sex, doth bend the knee;
At length in Venus' toils, the Doctor's caught
The sovereign remedy he long has sought.

DIED,

On the morning of the 5th inst. Mr. THOMAS NEWTON, hatter, late from Oldham England.

On the 30th ult. after a lingering illness, Miss CATHARINE ANN HARPER.

On the 30th ult. after a long and tedious illness, MARIA, widow of the late Nicholas Dowars, long a respectable inhabitant of this city.

On Wednesday morning, the 4th inst. Mrs. MARY M. GRAVENSTINE, wife of John K. Gravenstine, and second daughter of the late John Dorsey, Esq.

On Tuesday evening, the 3d inst. aged 52 years, Mrs. ANN HARTLEY, relict of the late George Hartley.

On the 3d inst. SARAH MORGAN, infant daughter of Samuel Webb.

Deaths during the past week.

	Adults.	Children.	Total
Philadelphia,	41	34	75
New-York,	58	39	97
Baltimore,	15	9	24

THEATRE.

Mr. M'Cready's Eighth Night,

And Positively the last of his Engagement.

THIS EVENING, April 7,
Will be presented the Tragedy of
VIRGINIUS;
OR, THE LIBERATION OF ROME.

Virginius, for the last time in this city, Mr. M'Cready. Virginia, her third appearance, Miss Warren.

After which, the Farce of
A YEAR IN AN HOUR.

Monday, Mr. M'CREADY'S Benefit, when will be presented the Tragedy of KING JOHN, and the HUNTER OF THE ALPS. *King John* and *Fitz*, by Mr. M'Cready, (being positively the last Night of his ever performing in this City.

The Box Book for Mr. M'Cready's Benefit will be opened this Day.

SALES AT AUCTION.

BY COMLY & TEVIS,
No. 73 MARKET STREET.

PACKAGE SALE OF
AMERICAN MANUFACTURES.

On Wednesday morning, 11th inst. at 10 o'clock, on a liberal credit,

400 packages, consisting of plaids, stripes, checks, ginghams, bed tickings, Wilmington stripes, Grecian do. imitation silk stripes, Pittsburg cords, olive velveteens, brown and bleached sheetings, cassimets, &c.

Catalogues will be ready, and the goods open for examination on the day previous to sale.

J. & T. WOOD,

No. 6 NORTH SECOND STREET,

HAVE just received superior coarse grained Black Mode, plain light colored Levantines, and white Gros de Naples, suitable for plain bonnets.

Also, superior plain edged White Satin Ribands, No. 6, 9, 12 and 16. april 7—3t

Wanted to Rent,

A SMALL HOUSE between Vine and South streets and below Fifth. Terms left at the Office of the Saturday Evening Post, will be attended to. april 7—3t

LEEDS & CAMPBELL,

TAILORS,

HAVING removed to 96 CHESNUT, CORNER OF THIRD STREETS, have this day opened a general assortment of superior and Fashionable Cloths and Vestings.

Also, a great variety of Spitalfield Handkerchiefs, Cravats, Stocks, Gloves and Summer Caps, &c. &c.
april 7—3t

ANODYNE PLASTER.

A Soothing Plaster easing pain, which for some months past has been the "*Anodyne Plaster*" has not a superior. In *Rheumatic, Gouty* and other tropical affections, including pains of the *face*, this Plaster spread on soft leather or linen will operate promptly and effectually. A small quantity on foot or calvas introduced into a hollow tooth when aching, acts like a charm. Applied to *Sprains* or *Bruises* it operates as a discutient and tonic anodyne, and is peculiarly adapted to the relief of that excruciating disease named *Phlegmasia Dolens*. It is also one of the best applications for *Burns* and *Scalds*.

Price 24 cents each pot, with a liberal discount to those who purchase to sell again. For sale by
WILLIAM BAKER,
No 6 North Fifth street.

Annexed is a certificate from a most respectable medical gentleman of this city.

"Knowing the composition of the Anodyne Plaster, and having witnessed its effects, I am free to recommend it as likely to be beneficial, not only in those cases specified, but more generally." "My friend"
(Signed) "EDWIN A. ATLEE, M. D."
"Philadelphia, 3d mo. 31st, 1827."

"To William Baker."

Also—COUGH LOZENGES.

Many pectoral preparations are going the rounds, most of which are objectionable, either on account of their enormous doses, or of the *opiate* which appears to be their common basis. These *Lozenges* almost exclusively of vegetable composition, are void of opium, or any other narcotic and may therefore be taken at pleasure by patients labouring under recent coughs, or those confirmed, where it is found difficult to disengage the phlegm for expectoration. The Nauseating Lozenges which accompany, are intended as aids to them,

I'VE BEEN ROAMING,

A Cavatina, composed by C. E. Horn, and sung by Mrs. Knight.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Being a continuation of the lines signed D. W. to your last.

Pain would I sing, in Thalia's praise,
And mingle names in my unpolished lays;
But, ah! the tragic queen is gone,
Whose soft impassion'd and enrapturing tone
Rang on the ear, in wild poetic fire,
And both the aged and the young inspire.
Why speak of others—'tis but friendship's puff,
The stage has lost its all in—Mrs. Duff:
That queen of passion, and the soul of thought,
Who plants *her* feelings in the human heart;
Who steals applause, with feelings power,
And wraps in transport every passing hour.
——— other stars will rise,
And sink again into their natal skies;
But she will stay—to gild our country's page,
A moving orb—to consecrate this age.

FOSTER.

The American Quarterly Review, a new and able periodical, published at Philadelphia, under the direction of Robert Walsh, jun. Esq. contains among other subjects of a highly interesting character, a Review of the "Life of Napoleon," by the author of Waverly. We are indebted to it for the following [illegible] of the Jacobins and bloody ministers, *Danton, Robespierre and Marat*, those supremely ruffians, who rode upon the whirlwind and directed the storm of the French Revolution. The cool and calculating cruelty of these three monsters cannot find its parallel in the darkest ages of barbarity.

Three men of talent, whose names will long remain, we trust, unattached in history to those of any similar miscreants, had now the unrivalled leading of the Jacobins, and were called the triumvirate.

Danton deserves to be named first, as unrivalled by his colleagues in talents and audacity. He was a man of gigantic size, and possessed a voice of thunder. His countenance was that of an ogre on the shoulders of a Hercules. He was as fond of the pleasures of vice as of the practice of cruelty; and it was said there were times when he became humanized amidst his debauchery, laughed at the terror which his furious declamations excited, and might be approached with safety, like the Mawkcom at the turn of tide. His profusion was indulged to an extent hazardous to his popularity, for the populace are jealous of a lavish expenditure, as raising their favourite too much above their own degree: and the charge of peculation finds always ready credit with them, when brought against public men.

Robespierre possessed this advantage over Danton, that he did not seem to seek for wealth either for hoarding or for expending, but lived in strict and economical retirement, to justify the name of the Incorruptible, with which he was honoured by his partisans. He appears to have possessed little talent, having a deep load of hypocrisy, considerable powers of sophistry, and a cold exaggerated strain of oratory, as foreign to good taste, as the measures he recommended were to ordinary humanity. It seemed wonderful, that even the seething and boiling of the revolutionary cauldron should have sent up from the bottom, and long supported on the surface, a thing so generally void of claims to public distinction; but Robespierre had to impose on the minds of the vulgar, and he knew how to beguile them, by accommodating his flattery to their passions and scale of understanding, and by acts of cunning and hypocrisy, which weigh more with the multitude than the words of eloquence, or the arguments of wisdom. The people listened as to their Cicero, when he twanged out his apostrophes of *Pauvre Peuple, Peuple vertueux!* and hastened to execute whatever came recommended by such homed phrases, though devised by the worst of men for the worst and most inhuman of purposes.

Vanity was Robespierre's ruling passion, and though his countenance was the image of his mind, he was vain even of his personal appearance, and never adopted the external habits of a sans culotte. Amongst his fellow jacobins, he was distinguished by the nicety with which his hair was arranged and powdered; and the neatness of his dress was carefully attended to, so as to counterbalance, if possible, the vulgarity of his person. His apartments, though small, were elegant, and vanity had filled them with representations of the occupant.—Robespierre's picture, at length, hung in one place, his miniature in another, his bust occupied a niche and on the table were disposed a few medallions exhibiting his head in profile. The vanity which all this indicated was one of the coldest and most selfish character, being such as considers neglect an insult, and receives homage merely as a tribute; so that, while praise is received without gratitude, it is withheld at the risk of mortal hate. Self-love of this dangerous character is closely allied with envy, and Robespierre was one of the most envious and vindictive men that ever lived. He was never known to pardon any opposition, affront or even rivalry; and to be marked as his rabbets on such an account, was a sure, though not an immediate sentence of death. Danton was a hero, compared with this cold, calculating, creeping miscreant; for his passions, though exaggerated, had at least some touch of humanity, and his brutal ferocity was supported by brutal courage. Robespierre was a coward, who signed death warrants with a hand that shook, though his hand was relentless. He possessed no passions on which to charge his crimes; they were perpetrated in cold blood, and upon mature deliberation.

Marat, the third of this infernal triumvirate, had attracted the attention of the lower orders, by the violence of his sentiments in the journal, which he conducted from the commencement of the revolution upon such principles that it took the lead in forwarding its successive changes. His political exhortations began and ended like the howl of a blood-hound for murder; or, if a wolf could have written a journal, the gaunt and famished wretch could not have ravened more eagerly for slaughter. It was blood which was Marat's constant demand, not in drops from the breast of an individual, but in puny streams from the slaughter of families, but blood in the profusion of an ocean. His usual calculation of the heads which he demanded amounted to two hundred and sixty thousand; and though he sometimes raised it as high as three hundred thousand, it never fell beneath the smaller number. It may be hoped, and, for the honour of human nature we are inclined to believe, there was a touch of insanity in this unnatural strain of ferocity; and the wild and squalid features of the wretch appear to have intimated a degree of alienation of mind. Marat, was, like Robespierre, a coward. Repeatedly denounced in the Assembly, he skulked instead of defending himself, and lay concealed in some obscure garret or cellar among his cut-throats, until a storm appeared, when, like a bird of ill omen, his death screech was again heard. Such was the strange and fatal triumvirate, in which the same degree of cannibal cruelty existed under different aspects. Danton murdered to glut his rage; Robespierre to avenge his injured vanity, or to remove a rival whom he envied; Marat from the same instinctive love of blood, which induces a wolf to continue his ravage of the flocks long after his hunger is appeased.

"Danton despised Robespierre for his cowardice, Robespierre feared the ferocious audacity of Danton; and with him to fear was to hate—and to hate was—when the hour arrived—to destroy. They differed in their ideas also of the mode of exercising their terrible system of government. Danton had often in his mouth the sentence of Machiavel, that when it became necessary to shed blood a single great massacre has a more dreadful effect than a series of successive executions. Robespierre, on the contrary, preferred the latter process as the best way of sustaining the reign of terror. The appetite of Marat could not be satisfied but by combining both modes of murder. Both Danton and Robespierre kept aloof from the sanguinary Marat.

Among the three monsters mentioned, Danton had that energy which the Girondists wanted, and was well acquainted with the secret movements of those institutions to which they possessed no key. His vices of wealth, luxury, love of spoil, dreadful as they were, are attributes of mortal men; the envy of Robespierre, and the instinctive blood-thirstiness of Marat, were the properties of fiends. Danton, like the huge serpent called the Hoa, might be approached with a degree of safety when gorged with prey—but the appetite of Marat for blood was like the horse leech, which says,—Not enough—and the slaughterous envy of Robespierre was like the gnawing worm that dieth not, and yields no interval of repose. In glutting Danton with spoil, and furnishing the means of indulging his luxury, the Girondists might have purchased his support; but nothing under the supreme rule in France would have gratified Robespierre; and an unlimited torrent of the blood of that unhappy country could alone have satiated Marat. If a colleague was to be chosen out of that detestable triumvirate, unquestionably Danton was to be considered as the most eligible."

POWERFUL MINDS.

Mr. Combe, in his ingenious work on Phrenology, makes a distinction between power and activity of the mind. The following is an extract from his eloquent remarks on powerful minds:—

"There are other public speakers, who open heavily in debate, their faculties acting slowly but deeply, like the first heave of a mountain wave.—Their words fall like minute-guns upon the ear, and to the superficial they appear about to terminate, ere they have begun their efforts. But even their first accent is the one of power, it rouses and arrests attention; their very pauses are expressive, and indicate gathering energy to be embodied in the sentence that is to come. When fairly animated, they are as impetuous as the torrent, brilliant as the lightning's beam, and overwhelm and take possession of feebler minds, impressing them irresistibly with a feeling of gigantic power."

AFFECTATION.

The great misfortune of affectation is, that men not only lose a good quality, but also contract a bad one. They not only are unfit for what they were designed, but they assign to themselves what they are unfit for; and, instead of making a very good figure one way, make a very ridiculous one another. If Semanthe would have been satisfied with her natural complexion, she might still have been celebrated by the name of the olive-beauty; but having taken up an affectation to white and red, she is now distinguished by the character of the lady that paints well. In a word, could the world be reformed to the famed dictate, *follow nature*, we should see almost every man as eminent in his proper sphere, as Tully was in his; and should in a very short time find impertinence and affectation banished from among the women, and coxcombs and false characters from among the men.

A chattering troublesome fellow, returning last season from France in the Quentin Durward steam packet, annoyed the other passengers exceedingly, by his incessant twattle. At dinner he demanded, in a very authoritative tone, of the steward, what pies he had. "Pies, Sir!" said the laconic steward, "we have but one on board." "But one pie," said the man of consequence, "and pray what pie is that, Sir?" "A magpie," replied the steward; "The Devil: and what sort of a pie is that, Sir?" "It is an exceedingly offensive pie, Sir, and nobody likes it."

WATTS & RIPPON.

DAVID CLARK, respectfully informs the public that he is publishing a second edition of that valuable Hymn Book published by Messrs. Anderson & Meehan, in the year 1800, containing most volume the Psalms and Hymns of Dr. Watts, as arranged by Dr. Rippon's selection. Two hundred pages of the work are already stereotyped. The propriety of including both these works in one volume will appear, when it is considered that Dr. Rippon originally designed his Selection to be an appendix to the Psalms and Hymns of Dr. Watts. As to form, the second edition will differ from the first, in being printed with large type, and on a larger page. As to matter, no alteration whatever will be made, either in the Hymns or their arrangement, but only the Indexes of the work a valuable improvement will be introduced.

In the first edition there were distinct sets of Indexes of first lines of Scriptures and of subjects for the two parts of the work. In the present edition the Indexes of the Selection will, without any omission, be incorporated with those of the arrangement, so as to have one complete set of Indexes for the whole volume.

CONDITIONS.

The work will be embellished with a vignette title, and portraits of Watts and Rippon,

1. The above work will be printed on fine paper, from new Stereotype plates.
2. It will be handsomely and strongly bound in Sheep.
3. The price to Subscribers will be One Dollar per copy.
4. Persons who obtain Eight Subscribers and become responsible for the payment, shall be entitled to the ninth copy gratis.
5. To booksellers and persons obtaining a large number of subscribers, a liberal discount will be made.

No. 111 North Fourth street, Philadelphia.

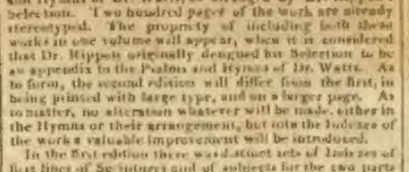
*** The Editors of the Columbian Star, Washington Telegraph and Baltimore Patriot, will please insert this advertisement for one week, and forward their bills to the editor of this paper. jan. 27—tf

Fashionable Clothing Store.

THE Subscriber, thankful for past favours, takes this method of informing his friends and the public generally, that he has now on hand, a very extensive assortment of ready made Clothing of every description, suitable for the season, which he is determined to sell at very reduced prices, for cash, as it is his wish to reduce his stock. Persons wishing to purchase, are requested to call and examine for themselves.

Also, a handsome assortment of Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings, of the most fashionable colours, which will be made to order, in the neatest manner, and in the most fashionable style. S. DEWEES,

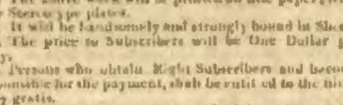
No. 14 1-2, South Front street, (or Draw bridge.)
march 10—3m



BARTLESON & HARMER,

S. E. CORNER OF SECOND & PINE STREET.

HAVE on hand, an extensive assortment of GREEN VENETIAN BLINDS, which they offer low for cash. They also keep a vast number of the most fashionable well made BLIND, of various sizes, equal to any ever offered for sale on this continent. feb. 3—tf



Motto in pews.

M. T. C. GOULD, Stenographer, No. 6 North Eighth street, Philadelphia, teaches by a few Practical Lessons, a complete knowledge of the art of *short hand* writing; for particulars enquire as above.

☞ Just published and for sale by the author, the 6th edition of *Gould's Short hand* price 50 cents.

THE QUAKER.—Complete sets of this work may be had from the beginning, by application as above. Also, a variety of Stenotype, by Elias Hicks, Edward Hicks, Thomas Wetherald, Anna Braithwaite, and others. And Methodist Sermons, by John M. Mc.fitt, John Potts, and Methodist Sermons, by the late Rev. James Smith, of Baltimore. The latter was delivered in Baltimore, June, 1825, taken in short hand, and revised by the Author a few days before his death. Price 12 1-2 cents. march 24—3t

Boarding School for Boys.

IN a pleasant and healthy situation, 14 miles from the City, half a mile from Bristol turnpike, and a half a mile from Friends Meeting house. An additional number of Scholars can be admitted after the middle of next month. The course of instruction is Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, English Grammar, Geography, with the use of maps and globes, Mensuration, Algebra, Geometry, Surveying, plain and spherical Trigonometry, Navigation, &c. Terms for board and tuition exclusive of the [illegible] per session, including their branches 25, payable in advance; an additional charge of 10 1-2 cents per dozen will be made for washing and mending. As a well qualified person has been engaged to assist in the School, (for whose abilities parents are referred to John Gummer, Burlington,) the subscriber hopes to give satisfaction to those who may place children under his care. Applications may be made in the city to Bonnet & Walton, No. 37, Market street, or Charles Townsend, Chesnut street, John A. Williams, 280 North Second street, or to HENRY PIKE,
march 17—3t* Dyberry.

DR. JACOB BECKER'S

CELEBRATED GENUINE EYE BALSAM.

THIS medicine has stood the test of experience for nearly forty years and proved itself the most invaluable remedy ever discovered to the cure of sore and inflamed eyes; where it is necessary the proprietor could produce thousands of testimonies to shew its specific effects. The public will be particular to observe, (to prevent fraud) that none is genuine without the name and signature of the proprietor on each direction.

It is offered for sale by Isaac Thompson, N. W. corner of Market and 3d st.—Frederick Deeg, No. 152, 3d st. between Spruce and Pine sts.—Mrs. Bertrand, No. 85 S. 3d st. near Norris alley—Pleasant & Graff, No. 6 N. 3d st.—Edward B. Garrigues, N. W. corner of Market and Sixth sts.

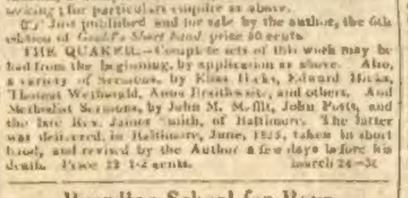
Dr. BENJAMIN BECKER, Proprietor,
Heir and Agent, the Elizabeth Becker, the surviving Widow.

Price wholesale, $3 per dozen—single cap. 31 1-4 cents. N. B. observe the signature, Benjamin Becker, Oswegatchie, Feb. 21, 1827.

TAKE NOTICE.

I do hereby certify that I have been an agent for Dr. Benjamin Becker and Elizabeth Becker, the surviving widow, for 23 years, and still continue.

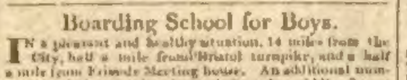
Feb. 24—7t* E. BERNIAUD.



THE FEMALE'S SPECIFIC.

☞ IT HAS NEVER FAILED. ☜

THIS Medicine, the never failing powers of which can be proved by reference to ladies of the greatest respectability in this city. Can always be had at No. 109, SPRUCE STREET, between Fourth and Fifth, where application can be made either by letter, or personally.
march 10—6m



THE SUBSCRIBER,

HAS always for sale, a handsome assortment of Ever Pointed Pencils of superior make. Lakewire, Silver Pencil Cases of all kinds, Youth Pocket Tweezers, &c.

ALSO, Gold and silver Pens, Thimbles and Fancy Jewellery of every description, which he will sell wholesale and retail at the very lowest cash prices.

JOHN C. FARR,

No. 62, Market street, one door below Third st.

A supply of Leads for the above pencils always on hand. march 3—6m

CLOTHING STORE.

ASHTON & SON, TAILORS,

No. 16 MARKET-STREET, PHILADA.

OFFER for Sale a handsome stock of Seasonable Clothing, consisting in part of Blue, Black, Bronze, Green and Plumb DRESS COATS; Blue, Brown, Claret and Citron Frocks; Drab and Blue Box; Hang up and New Market Coats; Blue, Green and Mixtures Coatees, Pantaloons, Vests, &c. of various qualities, colours and patterns.

Ready-made Linen, Handkerchiefs, Suspenders, Cravats, Hosiery, &c. together with an elegant assortment of Superior Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, &c. which will be made to order, and warranted to fit both MAN and MIND.

Also, On hand a large assortment of Ladies' and Gentlemen's CLOAKS.

Wholesale dealers in any of the above articles are invited to call and examine previous to purchasing.
oct. 21—tf

CANARY, MOCKING & RED BIRDS.

A LARGE collection of Canary, Mocking and red BIRDS for sale at No. 173 Cherry st. the first door above 8th st. Also, a large collection of Fancy ridgeons
feb 4—1y

PROPOSALS,

BY B. ATHERTON, No. 99 North Front street, for publishing by subscription, THE WORKS OF WILLIAM BAYLY, an eminent Minister in the Society of Friends in the time of George Fox.

Extract from Gough's History of the Quakers, vol. 3, page 164.—"This year (1678) William Bayly died at sea in his voyage from the West Indies, he had been a teacher among the Baptists, at Pool, in Dorsetshire, when he was convinced by the ministry of George Fox, in 1663, and entered in society with the people called Quakers, amongst whom he became a zealous preacher, and travelled abroad in the exercise of his ministerial gift, to bring others to the truth he had been convinced and experienced the advantage of. In which religious exercise of love to his fellow creatures, it was his lot to participate in the sufferings of his brethren in frequent imprisonments, both during the time of the Commonwealth and after the Restoration."

Extract from Sewell's History of the Quakers, vol. 1, page 225.—"Near the beginning of the year 1656, George Fox went from London to Surry, Chichester, Portsmouth and Pool, where William Bayly, a Baptist teacher, and some others, were convinced by George Fox's ministry, and entered into the society of those called Quakers, among whom William Bayly afterwards became an eminent minister."

CONDITIONS.—The work will be printed in one large octavo volume, containing upwards of 600 pages, printed on fine paper—and will be put to press as soon as subscriptions for 300 copies shall be obtained.

The price to subscribers will be two dollars, payable on delivery, neatly bound and lettered.

Every eleventh copy, or the value thereof, will be given to persons who become accountable for ten or more copies. feb 24—3t

Ancocas Boarding School FOR GIRLS,

WILL be opened on the first of the fifth month next; in which will be taught Spelling, Reading Writing, Arithmetic, English Grammar and Geography.

The price for Boarding, Lodging and Tuition, will be eighty dollars per annum, payable quarterly in advance; washing 25 cents per dozen. Reading books will be furnished free of expence; other Books and Stationary will be charged at the customary prices.

The pupils must attend the society of Friends regularly; and that they conduct themselves in a becoming manner at all time, and in all respects, will be an object of particular care. During leisure hours, such liberty will be granted as is found to be consistent with good order.

Scholars will be admitted for any time not less than three months.

The subscriber has a pleasant and healthy situation, (about half a mile from Mahony M'Veagh's Boarding School,) and he is less desirous to direct her attention exclusively to the charge of the various duties of the School. ABIGAIL W. STOKES.

Ancocas, 3d mo. 1827. 3d mo. 17—4t*

LEHMAN'S PATENT WORM TEA.

THIS most valuable, safe, and effectual remedy needs no other recommendation than a fair trial. Parents have repeatedly assured me, that great numbers of worms have been removed, and the lives of their children preserved by the use of it.—As I am desirous of maintaining the reputation of this very useful medicine, its composition has been particularly attended to. The incredible number of Worms it expels, and the facility with which it restores children from a debilitated to a vigorous state of health, bespeak its high character and intrinsic value, as a properly calculated for family use; it has been known to restore many children from debility, when worms did not exist, and is perfectly harmless when used according to the directions.

CAMPHORATED CITRON OINTMENT,

For Tetters, Ringworms, Scald Head, and Eruptions of the face.

From the numerous testimonies of respectable persons in favour of the above ointment for the complete cure of the foregoing diseases, after trying most other ointments without effect, I have been induced to recommend it to the afflicted, as superior to any other in use.

PETER LEHMAN, Druggist.

Oct. 7—tf No. 200, Market street.

TO JOB PRINTERS.

RED & BLUE INK, of a superior quality, warranted not to settle, and to work clear.

J. ROWE,

march 17—tf Corner of Crown & Callowhill sts.

REMEDY FOR THE PILES.

THE Medicine now offered to the public is one which has been fully subjected to the infallible test of experience, and in every instance where it has been fairly tried, it has been attended with the most complete success. In some of the cases, the patients had been labouring under the disease for years, and during that period had received the best medical advice, and had even undergone a painful surgical operation, without permanent advantage. It is not (like those usually advertised,) offered as a certain cure for a long catalogue of diseases, but those afflicted with this complaint, for which alone it is recommended, may rely with confidence upon obtaining relief, even in its worst forms, in a short time; and they themselves are the best judges of the importance of such a remedy. Price 50 cents per box, with directions signed by the proprietor. Prepared and sold at

HENRY CORNISH'S

Drug and Chemical Store, No. 273, North Third, above Callowhill street. (Successor to James A. Austin.

Likewise at Thatcher & Thompson's, north-west corner of Second and Market street, and at Graham and Schaffer's, No 238, South Second street, second door below the corner of South—Philadelphia.

The above Medicine may be had wholesale or retail, and a liberal discount allowed to wholesale dealers and country merchants. jan 20 3m*

GEORGE W. FARR,

WOOLLEN DRAPER & TAILOR,

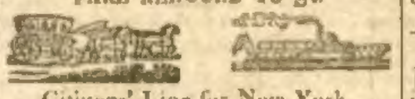
No. 204 MARKET STREET,

Next door above the Red Lion Hotel.

HAS received by late arrivals from London an elegant assortment of blue, black, citron, claret, bronze, green, brown, mixed, and a variety of fancy coloured Cloths and Cassimeres, Hurin, Lewis, Herb & Henry manufactures. Also, a variety of English black and blue Silk Vestings, Barcelona, plain and figured Marseilles, fancy and plain Silk Velvets, Toilenett, Valentia, figured and plain Corvett, plain and ruffled linen and cotton Shirts, Collars, &c. Gloves, Stockings. English and German Silk Handkerchiefs, all of which will be sold from ten to fifteen per cent. lower than they can be purchased in the United States. Medical Students, Country Merchants and others visiting the city, will please to call and examine the above.

N. B. One years credit will be given to all regular dealers, on a liberal discount for cash. march 24—1y

FARE REDUCED TO $4.



Citizens' Line for New York,

THROUGH IN ONE DAY.

Via Bordentown and Washington, 54 miles land carriage, in conjunction with the steam boats PENNSYLVANIA and CONGRESS.

THE steam boat PENNSYLVANIA, Captain Kellum, leaves Arch street wharf every morning, (Sunday excepted) at 6 o'clock, A. M. for Burlington, Bristol and Bordentown. Passengers for New York will take Coach from Bordentown to Washington, 24 miles, and there take the steam boat CONGRESS, Capt. Degraw, and arrive in New York early the same afternoon.

Fare through only $4.

For seats, apply at the steam boat Office, No. 8 Arch street, corner of Front, or of the Captain, on board of the boat, at Arch street Wharf.

☞ All baggage at the risque of its owners.

N. B. Coaches will be in waiting on the arrival of the boat at Bristol to take passengers to Trenton, and return again in time to take the boat to Philadelphia.
march 24—tf

SHIP TIMBER.

THE following described Knees are wanted at the Philadelphia Navy Yard, for which the prices annexed will be paid on delivery, they must be of the best White Oak and delivered in the course of the year 1827,

KNEES, Body and Arm, 6 feet 6 inches, diameter of the arm, clear of bark, 12 inches, to side when completely finished, in the ship ten inches, to be square, and square in shape, price $8.

KNEES, Body 7 feet 6 inches, Arm, 6 feet 6 inches diameter of the arm clear of bark, 13 inches, to side when completely finished, in the ship 9 1-2 inches, to be square in shape, price $9.

KNEES, Body 7 feet, Arm 6 feet 6 inches, diameter of the Arm clear of bark 13 inches; to side when completely finished in the ship 10 inches, to be square in shape, price $10.

KNEES, Body 7 feet, Arm 6 feet 6 inches, diameter of the Arm clear of bark, 13 inches, to side when completely finished in the ship, 11 inches, to be square in shape, price $10 50.

NAVY AGENT OFFICE,

Feb. 24—3m Philadelphia.

A CARD.

J. WINTER, No. 27, Arch street, manufactures all kind of round, square, ribbon, artificial flower and leather Boxes, of various sizes—where all orders for any number and patterns will be executed with exactness and despatch. Those from the country (enclosing cash) will be forwarded immediately, according to direction.

N. B. Hand-box boards for sale.

☞ He also continues to clean and dress all kind of Mawls in a manner, agreeable to the received opinion, equal to new. march 10—6t*

TO PRINTERS.

FOR Sale, a Second-Hand WASHINGTON PRESS, Super Royal Size. Has been used but little, and is in complete order—terms, very low for cash.

ALSO—About 150 lbs. PICA GREEK, Roualdson's Cast, has only been used to print 500 copies of a pamphlet of 40 pages—price very low.

ALSO—500 lbs PEARL TYPE, mostly Roualdson's Cast, has been used only to line copying—will be put up in small founts to suit purchasers—very low.

ALSO—220 lbs. LONG PRIMER, White's No. 3.

A very extensive and beautiful assortment of JOB TYPE and Borders of all descriptions, &c.

An assortment of Mather's PRINTING INK.

Apply at J. ROWE'S

Stereotype Foundry and Printer's Warehouse, corner of Crown and Callowhill Streets.

Applications by mail must be post paid.
march 17—tf

VEGETABLE RENOVATING *PANACEA.*

A TIMELY use of this PANACEA will prevent Consumption, as it carries off the complaints that terminate in this fatal and wide spreading disease. It is a well known fact that more die with this disease than of any other to which the human family is exposed. Indeed it has spread to such an alarming extent, and is so certain in its operation, when once it has got the ascendancy, that we cannot be too careful in nipping in the bud the diseases that generate it.

In cases where mercury has been used, the effects of which remain in the system, it is an invaluable medicine. It restores the constitution to its wonted vigor and soundness, and completely eradicates the evils that attend it, and many can bear testimony to its good effects in this particular.

In Rheumatism it is part-cularly beneficial; its effects are such as completely to remove the complaint.

In Consumption, Scrofula or King's Evil, Liver Complaint, Tumours, Dropsies, Tetter, Ulcers, Putrid Sore Throat, Syphilitic and Pseudo Syphilitic, and all diseases arising from an impure state of the blood, it will be found of eminent service.

This PANACEA is equal to any in use; it is pleasant to the taste, and requires no alteration in the diet—spirituous liquors are to be avoided.

The printed directions will accompany the Panacea.—Price $5 per bottle, and $50 dollars per dozen.

JOHN A. PARKER.

TO THE AFFLICTED.

I was afflicted several years ago with a mercurial disease, which destroyed my health and enfeebled my constitution to that degree that I despaired of ever again recovering from the effects of it. I had been under the care of a physician for more than seven months, and my malady still continued to increase; in fact I had become emaciated, when I became acquainted with Mr. John A. Parker, who informed me that he believed that he could cure me in a very short time with his Panacea, five bottles of which restored me to health and comfort.

C. MILLS.

Witness, J. H. Stewart. No. 171 Market street.
Philadelphia, Feb. 14, 1827

This is to certify that I was afflicted with the Rheumatism for about two years, and under the care of an eminent physician during part of that time but could get very little relief. About the middle of December last, Mr. Parker called on me and advised my taking his Panacea, as he was sure it would cure me, and sent a proof of his sincerity off and it gratis. At this time I was in great pain and nearly bent double. I commenced taking the Panacea, and after the use of three bottles, feel perfectly restored to health. MARGARET PARKER,

Wife of John Parker, near the corner of Sey's Alley and Schuylkill Eighth street.

Witness, J. H. Stewart.
Philadelphia, Feb. 14, 1827.

It is with gratitude to Mr. Parker, that I here declare, that two bottles of his Vegetable Renovating Panacea has cured my wife of an inward weakness which she has been labouring under for many years.

WM. H. MURPHY, Kensington.

To be had of the following Druggists in Philadelphia.

JOHN HART & SON, No. 12 South Second st.
EDWARD B. GARRIGUES, corner of Sixth and Market streets.
THOMAS OLIVER, N. E. corner of Front and Catharine streets.
P. WILLIAMSON, N. E. corner of Second and Almond streets.
SAMUEL PAXSON & SONS, Trenton, N. J.
Dr. J. B. LORING, corner of Fulton and Gold sts New York.
P. DICKEY, corner Lispenard st. and Broadway, New York.
J. RABINEAU, 315 Broadway, and corner of Greenwich and Murray sts. New York.
C. B. CARTEE, Providence, R. I.
Dr. M. MONTSERRAT, Baltimore.
THOMAS LUMPKIN, Esq. P. M. King & Queen Ct. House, Va.

☞ Orders from the country may be addressed to the care of ATKINSON & ALEXANDER, Printers, Philadelphia. march 17—tf

"*Let the trumpet of Fame tell the story.*"

LAFAYETTE once more triumphantly LUCKY.—The following numbers were drawn in the UNION CANAL LOTTERY, yesterday

43 47 13 39 10 36 58 34 6

13, 47, 47, the grand capital of 10,000 dollars, as usual, was sold at the ticketders Lucky and Cheap Lafayette Office in Chesnut, one quarter were sold on the 10th inst. but, "as it our custom," we refrain from mentioning names without permission; we also sold 4 of 1000 dollar, and 3 of 250!! This is only the second 30,000 dollar prize we have sold within four months, not to mention in the last class the highest prize sold in this state, which we sold and paid.

KENNEDY & CO.

45 South Third Street.

* In justice to our friend Mr. John Gibbs, we state that one of the quarters was bought by him.
march 24—tf

Boarding School for Boys.

BENJAMIN SHOEMAKER, will open a Boarding School for Boys on the 9th of the 4th mo. next at the Latin Academy in the village of Attleborough, sixteen miles from Philadelphia.

The course of study will embrace the usual branches of English education, including Mathematics and Natural Philosophy.

Terms for board and tuition 150 dollars per annum, payable quarterly in advance.

The situation is pleasant and healthy, and it is passed by three lines of stages from Philadelphia.

References in the city—Abraham L. Pennock, Dr. N. Shoemaker, and Jesse Sharpless.

County Shoemaker, Abington, or to Hiram M'Neal, Esq and Dr. G. Mitchell, near the School.

For admission, apply at No. 244 Race street, or after the first of the 4th month at the School.

Philadelphia, 3d mo. 1827. march 24—3t*

Boarding School at Kimberton.

THIS Stage leaves the Union Hotel, Market street between Seventh and Eighth streets, every 4th and 7th day at 2 o'clock. Fare to Kimberton $1 50. Return 50 cents. march 10—tf

Cheap Catholic Works.

MAY BE HAD AT

No. 70 NORTH THIRD ST. PHILADELPHIA.

THE SINCERE CHRISTIAN, instructed in the FAITH OF CHRIST, from the Written Word, in 4 vols. duodecimo, by the Right Rev. Bishop Hay, each volume containing upwards of 400 pages, full bound and lettered, at the moderate price of 75 1-2 cents per vol.

Also, may be had, a few copies of the Rod of Religious Controversy, by the Right Rev. John Milner.
march 24—3t

Straw Bonnet Manufactory.

MRS. E. HENLEY,

No. 4 NORTH SECOND STREET,

CONTINUES to manufacture Straw and Gimp Cottage Bonnets, of fashionable patterns.

SHE HAS ON HAND,

English Straw Hats of the newest fashion, American Straw and Gimp Cottage Bonnets, Leghorn Plats and Crowns, do. Bonnet Hats, men's and boy's Leghorn, Nun Gauze and Muslin Hats, pink, blue, white and black Settins, do. do. Mantuas, gauze, garnitures and other fancy Ribbons, plain Satin and taffety do. piping Cords, and a great variety of Millinery trimmings, Straw Plat and Chain Gimp, by the single yard or larger quantity.

N. B. Country Merchants and Milliners supplied on liberal terms. march 24—6t

BOARDING SCHOOL FOR GIRLS,

At Kimberton, Chester County, Pa.

THIS institution was established in 1819, and has educated many to whom references might be given in Philadelphia. No reasonable exertions have been spared in providing convenient accommodations, and to render the school an object of attention to Parents.

Instruction is given in Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Book-keeping, English Grammar, Geography, the use of Maps and Globes, the delineation of Maps, History, Chronology, Botany, Composition, Drawing, Painting, Needle Work, and the Elements of the French and Latin Languages.

For information, apply at the school to

EMMOR KIMBER,

Jan 13—eow3t Superintendent.

More Good Luck.

THE following numbers were drawn in the UNION CANAL LOTTERY, 2d class,

41 47 13 39 10 36 58 34 7

6 10 10 a prize of $500
And also, 6 10 13 a prize of $100

Both sold at 31 DAVIS'S Fortunate Office, 54 North Third Street, opposite Bank. march 24—3t

Military Trimming, Coach Lace and Furniture Fringe Manufactory,

No. 82, NORTH THIRD ST. Philadelphia,

(A few doors below the City Hotel, opposite side.)

WHERE is constantly kept on hand for wholesale and retail, on the lowest terms, a complete assortment of Goods, Epaulets, Cord and other Military articles, Coach Lace and Furniture Fringe, silk, worsted and worsted Cords, Braids, &c.

☞ Letters from any part of the United States post paid, will be punctually attended to.

march 24—6m HENRY KOHR.

SHOES.

THE subscriber informs his friends and customers, that he has opened a Shoe Store at No. 6 SIXTH STREET, (three doors below Market,) where he has constantly on hand, a general assortment of fine and common Shoes, which he will sell at very reduced prices. Ladies and gentlemen preferring it, can have their measures taken, and the shoes will be opened to give entire satisfaction.

An assortment of gentlemen's fine Boots, an elegant article for summer wear, at $3 per pair.

SAMUEL D. BREED.

N. B. Orders from the country promptly executed.
march 24—3t*

NEWLY INVENTED ECONOMICAL

FLOATING NIGHT LAMPS,

WITHOUT WICKS.

THESE Lamps, (much improved,) are made and sold wholesale and retail by JOHN HUNNED,

No. 336 Market street near Tenth, Philadelphia.
march 24—3t*

EDUCATION.

N. W. CORNER OF UNION & THIRD STS.

Entrance 63 Union street.

BEING convinced that the only way of making a literary institution is to attend exclusively to one, during certain hours, the subscriber proposes to teach Arithmetic and Book-keeping from the hours of seven to nine (evening) to young gentlemen and ladies in separate apartments. School to commence on Second day, the 2d of the 4th mo. (April,) and to continue through the spring and summer seasons. Terms of tuition moderate.

DAY SCHOOL, is also open for young ladies and gentlemen in distinct apartments; wherein are taught Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Book keeping, English Grammar, Composition, Geography, History, and the [illegible] useful branches of the Mathematics.

The subscriber assures the public that he will pay strict attention to the scientific and moral improvement of his pupils. DAVID BUTTON.

march 24—3t

WANTED.

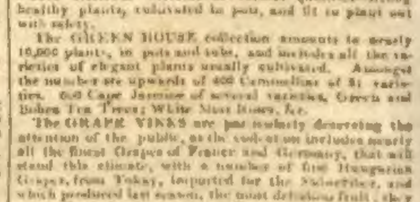
A MIDDLE aged Woman to do the work of a small family—to one who can produce good recommendations, liberal wages will be paid and steady employ. Apply at No. 180 Chesnut one door below Fourth street.
march 24—3t

TO LET,

THE front room of a house situate near the centre of Frankford, that has been occupied as a dry goods store for a number of years. It would be very suitable for a milliner or mantua maker, and if desired, boarding can be obtained in the family, residing in the house. Apply to MARY KNIGHT,

march 24—3t* On the premises.

CHEAP GOODS.



C. K. SERVOSS,

No. 60 NORTH SECOND STREET,

(Four doors above Arch street, Philadelphia.)

OFFERS for sale, (at unusual low prices,) wholesale and retail, a handsome assortment of LOOKING GLASSES, FANCY HARDWARE, CUTLERY, &c.

Among which are

Elegant rich gilt Looking Glasses (new patterns)
Mahogany and other Fancy Looking Glasses,
Brass Andirons, (new patterns,)
Shovel and Tongs,
Knives and Forks,
Carving Knives and Forks,
Ivories, Ladies and Butchers,
Waiters and Bread Baskets,
Snuffers and Trays,
Plated Castors, cut glass, with silver edges,
Common glass Castors, do.
Real Black Tin Coffee and Tea Pots, with carved Bowls and Cocoa Jugs to match. A common assortment, (suitable for country merchants,)
Patent Metal Tea Kettles and Saucepans,
Cast Iron and Coffee Mills,
Hollow and Heavy Bright Silver plated Spoons and Ladles,
Iron Pots, Skillets & Frying Pans,
Cold Knives and Forks, on Cards,
Razors, Penknives, Scissors
TRUNKS, of all sizes.

N. B. Looking Glasses manufactured by C